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HUGHES HAPPY OVER NIPPON'S PARLEY REPLY

Acceptance of Invitation to Meet With Powers Is Masterly Diplomatic Victory for U. S.

Japan's acceptance of the President's invitation to join the United States, England, France and Italy in a conference to discuss disarmament and Pacific and Far Eastern questions makes certain that before snow flies representatives of these five powers will meet and endeavor to reach agreements that will lighten the crushing armament burdens which all are bearing.

When Secretary Hughes read the text of the Japanese acceptance to newspapermen last week, his manner was jubilant. It was apparent that he was pleased with the import and temper of the Japanese note and that he felt no misgivings as to Japan's sincerity in agreeing to enter the conference.

One danger that may seriously menace the chances of the conferences being able to accomplish the purposes for which they have been called, it is pointed out by high administration officials, is the tendency, in some quarters, to place a strained construction upon every move that Japan makes or to read in a suspicious light every official pronouncement made by that country. This inclination, it is pointed out, is wholly unwarranted.

Acceptance Considered Complete.

Secretary Hughes made it plain to newspapermen Wednesday that he believed Japan had done a very graceful and gratifying thing in agreeing to participate in the conference and consenting to the formulation of the official agenda of program after the preliminary details have been arranged., Japan's acceptance of the invitation extended by the United States is considered complete and conclusive and the matter of drafting a formula of procedure or schedule of subjects to be discussed is not expected to present unusual difficulties.

In connection with the suspicious attitude with which all acts of Japan are received in certain quarters it is presumed by officials of the state department that the last paragraph of the Japanese note will come in for some attention. In the first paragraph Japan declares that it is "happy to be able to inform the American government that it is its intention gladly to accept an invitation for a conference which shall embrace the discussion of the Pacific and Far Eastern questions."

The final paragraph refers to the drawing up of agenda and says that Japan believes "that introduction therein of problems such as are of sole concern to certain particular powers or such matters that may be regarded accomplished facts shall be scrupulously avoided."

No Real Objection Seen.

State department attaches do not believe that this phrase indicates that Japan is preparing to object to consideration of any major Far Eastern problems. They see in the qualification to Japan's acceptance merely a perfectly natural desire on the part of a sovereign state to prevent the conference taking up subjects of purely domestic concern or matters of Far Eastern policy the validity of which has been confirmed by long existence. Officials of the state department frankly declare they do not believe such questions as the restriction of Japanese immigration into America, the integrity of China and an "open door" policy with reference to that country, the Shantung dispute or the negotiations over the island of Yap can under any circumstances be considered matters of concern "solely" to certain particular powers or "accomplished facts."

There is a feeling of complete confidence about the state department that the agenda as finally drafted will include every Far Eastern question upon which there is little possibility of disagreement among nations.

That Japan accepted the invitation to the conference only after close scrutiny of the project and careful consideration of its import there can be little question. There never has been a time since the President's invitation was first announced, however, when the American government did not feel sure that she eventually would accept.

Was Masterly Diplomacy.

President Harding and Secretary Hughes by a series of perfectly proper and highly skillful maneuvers placed the far eastern nation in a position where to refuse to meet with the other powers would have placed her in an unenviable light before the world and left her friendless among the powerful nations. Japan whether grudgingly or not has committed herself to participation in the conference and the obstacle which was expected by many to wreck the Harding-Hughes world peace plan has been surmounted safely.

There are other mountainous difficulties in the way before a reduction of armament and world peace are assured but the flying start that has been made by the President and Secretary Hughes has cheered those who believe complete success will crown their efforts.

Wilson Loses Again; Italian City Takes Name From Street

The municipality of Turin, Italy, has changed the name of Wilson avenue to Fiume avenue. It was named Wilson avenue in honor of the former American president during his visit to Rome while the peace conference was on.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

News and comments on the Russian famine. Conditions in the bolshevik-ridden nations are deplorable and disheartening. It is believed that terms upon which this country will send relief are acceptable to the soviet authorities. Mr. Hoover says action will follow quickly acceptance of conditions.

President Harding takes a stand backing a license tax on all autos. Argues that it is no more than right that car owners help to pay for improved roads.

William T. Ellis hits the little men in big places. In his weekly letter he says: "Organized Christian work needs a better type of leadership. The smallness of the men in high official positions of religious responsibility is both discouraging and exasperating. Few of them can see further than their own jobs. They are often only clerkly-minded occupants of salaried positions, where supreme concern is for the safety of their own organizations."

"The farmer is a curious mixure. He thinks more of every other business, trade and occupation than he does of his own. He is more willing to give applause to any other clas of folks than he is to applaud one of his own calling in life." Do our farmer friends believe that? It is what A. P. Sandles says. Anybody who has a quarrel with the statement must quarrel with Mr. Sandles. See his "One Bull Calf" story on Rural Welfare page.

Will a new form of government be inspired by Russia's famine-stricken stomach? World history sees such a possibility. The soviet powers have released one American woman from prison.

Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, in a speech slams the "respectable" stimulators of bootlegging and law violations where they live. Calls 'em anarchists and doesn't leave much cance for argument.

President Harding asks relief for farms and railroads. His message appears on the back page. Congress is tryinng to work out the problems in response to executive desires.

Secretary Hughes is tickled with Japan's response to the invitation to attend Uncle Sam's disarmament party.

NEW HUNT IS BEGUN FOR BERGDOLL'S POT OF GOLD

Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll's buried gold bobbed up again in congress last week, the alien property custodian informing Chairman Peters of the house committee investigating the case of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll that he would go after the money as the committee asked. Mr. Miller, the custodian, said he would inform Mrs. Bergdoll, whose property recently was seized, that there could be no final accounting until she produced the $150,000 so much discussed, or definitely established that none of it had been put under ground.

In recent testimony Mrs. Bergdoll said the money was still buried but that the burial spot was none of the committee's business.

Rail Relief Bill Introduced in House Provides for Funds

President Harding's suggestions for putting the railroads of the country on their feet were incorporated in a bill introduced in the house by Chairman Winslow of the interstate commerce commission.

Carrying no actual appropriation, the bill would vest broad powers with the war finance corporation, so as to provide funds for settlement of the carriers' claims against the government.

It would authorize the corporation to purchase railroad securities, now held by the railroad administration up to an amount not exceeding half a billion dollars, and their sale on the open market when financial conditions justify, and it would authorize the corporation to sell, as agent of the President, any securities not purchased by the corporation, all proceeds to become a fund for relief of the roads.

Explaining the measure, Chairman Winslow declared that its general purpose was to put funds as quickly as possible into the hands of the roads so that they might be able to go into the market and purchase supplies necessary for the upkeep and extension of their properties.

The legislation, Mr. Winslow said, if enacted, is of such a character as to make it possible for the government to adjust its accounts with the carriers, and help out the railroads under the general provisions of the transportation act, without a new appropriation by congress or increase of the federal debt.

GEORGIA G. O. P. SHAKEN UP; NEW COMMITTEE IS NAMED

Under the auspices of the Republican national committee the machinery of the Republican party in Georgia has been reorganized. Two hundred delegates attending as a special convention pledged themselves in resolutions adopted to "dedicate our best efforts to the maintenance of the Republican party in the state of Georgia on such a high plane as to command the confidence of the entire party and to demand the respect of all."

A new state central committee, composed of 40 whites and 10 negroes was elected with its chairman, J. L. Phillips of Thomasville, a wealthy lumber manufacturer, who has heretofore taken but little part in state Republican affairs. Mr. Phillips, who has offices in New York and Philadelphia also, however, has long been a member o the party.

Men Who Rule Where Famine Stalks

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THIS photograph is from a collection of Dr. V. A. Vovschin, who returned recently from Soviet Russia. It shows Kalinin (on left) president of the Russian Soviet Republic, with General Budeny, the Bolshevist commander, on a tour of soviet territory. General Budney commanded the Red army which routed General Wrangel's forces in the south of Russia.

These men, who have ruled Soviet Russia with an iron hand, have famine to fight now—a greater enemy than the anti-Bolshevists. They needed no help from the outside to kill, to destroy, but they must have assistance to save the many millions of Russian people who are facing death from starvation.

WHITE HOUSE REPORTS INDICATE STEADY IMPROVEMENT IN NATION'S FINANCES AND GENERAL BUSINESS

Business is feeling the benefits of the helping hand of the administration. This is the pith of a statement that comes out of the White House, in a summary of efforts of various branches of the government toward the relief of financial conditions.

The statement deals with the reduction of discount rates by federal reserve banks, the elimination of the system of progressive discount rates in some sections of the west, the inauguration by the treasury department of a new policy of refunding the short dated debt of the government by issuing three-year notes, the resumption of active operations by the war finance corporation, the organization of a $50,000,000 live stock pool, the revival of operations by federal farm loan banks and the program for giving financial assistance to the railroads.

The reduction of discount rates by federal reserve banks is referred to as perhaps the most important development.

"This action is calculated to relieve the stagnation of business, and at the same time it gives authoritative recognition of the improvement in credit conditions justifying the policy of reduced rates," says the statement. "During the latter part of 1919 and from time to time in the year 1920 increased rates of discount had been made by the federal reserve banks in order to meet then existing conditions.

"There had also been introduced in several reserve districts so-called progressive discount rates, under which, after the member bank had discounted its paper with its federal reserve bank up to a certain point, it was then required to pay progressively higher rates for further discounts in order to check excessive borrowings. These rates have recently been entirely abolished, again indicating improved credit conditions.

More Improvements Promised.

"It is unsafe to prophesy concerning conditions in the future, but it may be expected that recognition will be given to further improvements in conditions in accordance with the dictates of sound banking practices.

"It will not have escaped attention that the rates of discount of the Bank of England have also been successively reduced, and that these reductions have been substantially coincident with the reductions in federal reserve rates in this country. This would appear to be a frank recognition of the intimate relation between the money markets in this country and of Europe, and a recognition as well of the improvement in world credit conditions. The importance of coincident reduction by these two leading banking systems lies chiefly in the fact that it indicates a mutual desire to reopen the international channels of credit upon which international trade depends."

Short Term Securities.

In commenting on the new policy of refunding the short dated debt, the statement says that the first offering of treasury notes under this policy met with an enthusiastic response and that a further development of the program should improve market conditions for government securities. It is stated that the market for all outstanding issues of short term government securities is in better shape than at any time since the business depression began.

Relative to the resumption of activities by the War Finance corporation, the statement points out that the corporation has now agreed to make advances to finance yearly 1,000,000,000 bales of cotton and that general assistance to foreign trade also is being extended.

Aid to Export Trade.

"The renewed activity of the War Finance corporation is not to be measured simply by the resultant restoration of confidence or by the amount of its advances," continues the statement. "Its intervention in aid of the export trade and in making advances to carry American agricultural products, pending or awaiting export, has been, according to many evidences received, an inspiring and heartening factor in the whole agricultural situation.

"Besides the loans actually undertaken many important transactions involving American agricultural products are under immediate consideration. An enlargement of the powers of the War Finance corporation has recently been recommended by the President to the congress in connection with financing of agricultural products. It is believed that the adoption of these recommendations will mean that adequate financing of the new crop for purposes of foreign trade and also in domestic business may be reasonably expected."

U. S. Railroad Program.

Commenting on the program with respect to the railroads, the statement says:

"The financial necessities of the railroads have long been recognized as of imminent concern to the entire country, not only because efficient transportation is vitally necessary, but also because there is hope for a resumption of industrial activity when the railroads are put in charge of funds and enabled to begin buying the vast quantities of material which they need. In order to make this possible, the administration has put forth a program which contemplates the early and rapid settlement of the accounts between the railroads and the government, growing out of the period of federal control and operation. This settlement should enable the roads to become extensive purchasers of materials and thus greatly improve industrial conditions."

Sleeps on Top of World to Test Faith in Religion

Miss E. A. Folsom, landscape painter and daughter of a prominent Boston family, is back in her comfortable suite at a Denver hotel after spending a lonely night on the "top of the world" to "test her faith in a new religion."

Miss Folsom, accustomed to a life of luxury, slept in an old deserted house at Corona, Col., 11,600 feet above sea level, with a door for a bed and only a tattered quilt for a covering. Mountain peaks nearby were white with snow.

Miss Folsom said her purpose in spending the night in the open was to establish to her own satisfaction that if one has "complete faith" no harm can befall through the agency of man or creature. She said she was entirely satisfied with her experience.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THERE is a possibility that a sane government may be founded upon Russia's empty stomach. That is the thought that a tumble-down situation suggests. There is no question about hunger having weakened the present makeshift government until it stands ready to accept help from people whom it would have destroyed with its world revolution doctrines.

Bolshevism did not create the famine, but Bolshevism has rendered the people impotent to deal with it. Russians were lean when the blight fell upon them. The men who despoiled the nation cannot help them. The destroyers have not been able to rebuild, to create a machinery of government that will function in behalf of those whom it is in honor bound to serve.

The Christian world is now looked to by the starving victims of Leninism, Trotzkyism, socialism, sovietism, communism and all the other festering isms, to save them from a greater terror than a relentless firing squad.

Russians have been taught to say "there is no God," but the succor they must have or perish must come from a God-fearing people.

One Prisoner Released.

It is believed, as this is written, that the soviet government is ready to comply with the terms which Mr. Hoover has insisted must be met before the organization of which he is the head will furnish food for the starving. Among the stipulations is one that all American prisoners held and half-starved in Russian prisons shall be released. There is nothing unfair in these stipulations. They are the same as imposed upon other countries where assistance has been given.

Secretary Hughes has demanded the release of American prisoners.

Saturday the state department at Washington learned officially from Riga that Mrs. Marguerite Harrison of Baltimore, one of the American prisoners, had been freed. Her release was unannounced by the soviet government, and it was believed that this silent method might be followed in other cases.

Senator Advocates Recognition.

United States Senator France of Maryland, who is in Riga on his return from Moscow, is a strong advocate of opening trade relations with Russia. He is quoted as declaring that the Lenine government is starting a new line of development which "cannot backslide into radical communism again."

That is a fine bit of optimism. If it is justified it may mean the salvation of the distressed country, or a start toward salvation. Lenine surely knows by this time that the methods by which he expected to run the nation are fallacious. If he is big enough to acknowledge he was wrong he may be big enough to solve governmental problems.

But if Lenine has changed his views necessity has brought about the metamorphosis. At his best the world will have little faith in him. There are better men in Russia than he, men whose hands are not dyed with the blood of the innocent victims of his system.

Our Own "Bolshevists."

The world is mighty interesting from all points of the compass. We have our own troubles in America. Perhaps it is just as well. Our human bothers may keep us from becoming arrogantly detestable. Humility is good for our souls.

One man who has his job cut out for him is the new prohibition commissioner, Mr. Haynes. He has been provoked into telling some truths. They are not uplifting; they do not make us proud.

Mr. Haynes made a speech in Maryland the other day, in which he declared "he is a short-sighted American who fails to see in the bootlegger of today both the spirit of the anarchist and the bolshevik."

"The bootlegger, whether he is in the highest or the lowest walks of life," the prohibition commissioner said, "is in the last analysis a law violator, and stripped of his social prestige and political influence he is a criminal giving assistance and encouragement to those forces of profiteering criminality whose business it has been to prostitute statesmanship and debauch citizenship, which have murdered more men in discharge of their duties in proportion to the number employed in the enforcement of law than fell on the battlefields of France in defense of our flag."

Personal Liberty "Soap Bubble."

Mr. Haynes defines the personal liberty argument against prohibition a "soap bubble." He said, and said truly, "some of the most venomous attacks on the eighteenth amendment are camouflaged as personal liberty, Americanism and patriotism."

Bob Fitzsimmons, when he was at the peak of his prizefighting career used to say, "the bigger they are the harder they fall." Bob's philosophy is good for Mr. Haynes, good for every man who is charged with the responsibility of enforcing the prohibition law. Let 'em hit the big law violators. The bigger they are the harder they will fall.

The prohibition amendment was adopted as all other amendments have been adopted, as the Constitution provided. If it was wrong then the Constitution itself is wrong from A to izzard and bootleg anarchy is a blessing.

HOOVER ACTS QUICKLY TO RELIEVE RUSSIANS

PRISON DOORS THROWN OPEN TO AMERICANS

Russian Government Complies With Terms Demanded by Hoover—Mrs. Harrison Gets Freedom.

Saturday unofficial word reached Washington by way of Riga that the offer of Herbert Hoover to aid Russia in relieving suffering due to famine on condition that all Americans now held prisoners in Russia be released, had been accepted by the Russian authorities, who suggested immediate negotiations in order to facilitate speedy assistance.

The text of the reply made in the name of Leo Kamenoff, head of the non-partisan non-politcian famine relief committee, is as follows:

"The Russian government, upon learning of the proposals made by Herbert Hoover in the name of the American Relief association, finds them quite acceptable, including the question of the release of American sitizens.

"The Russian government considers it necessary to fix as soon as possible the exact condition on which the immediate relations are to begin.

Need Is Urgent.

"Its humane intentions guarantee the feeding, medical aid and clothing of the million children and invalids. For this purpose the Russian government considers it useful that Director Brown or any other person authorized for the negotiations should immediately come to Moscow, Riga or Reval.

"The Russian soviet government expects a quick reply, stating the place and time for the negotiations.

("Signed) KAMENEFF."

(The offer of Herbert Hoover, as head of the American relief administration to see that help was given Russia's sick and starving was made in a telegram addressed to Maxim Gorky, in response to Gorky's recent appeal for aid. The prime condition was laid down that the Americans held prisoner in Russia must be immediately released. It was stipulated also that proper administrative conditions must be made by soviet Russia, including the full and free liberty of movement for the relief administration representatives.)

Mrs. Marguerite E. Harrison of Baltimore, a newspaper correspondent, who was among the American citizens held prisoner in Russia, has been released by the soviet authorities and arrived in Riga Saturday morning.

News Surprises Senator.

The release of Mrs. Harrison was obtained through U. S. Senator Joseph I. France of Maryland, who has been on a visit to soviet Russia to investigate conditions there, and it was under his escort that Mrs. Harrison reached Riga, the senator having concluded his Russian visit.

Mrs. Harrison is pale and thin, but not in a particularly bad condition as the result of her imprisonment.

Who Mrs. Harrison Is.

Mrs. Marguerite E. Harrison, daughter of the late Bernard N. Baker of Baltimore, and a sister-in-law of Governor Ritchie of Maryland, for many years a brilliant news writer, went to Soviet Russia nearly 18 months ago as the correspondent of the Baltimore Sun and the New York Evening Post.

Mrs. Harrison was taken into custody by the Soviet authorities in June, 1920, just as she was about to leave Russia. She was released not long afterward, but was arrested for the second time October 24 last and since held prisoner. Several times efforts were made through official and private channels to obtain her release, but in each instance up to the present these efforts were fruitless.

Millions Engaged in Hopeless Search for Food in Russia

The famine in Russia is greater than the great famine of 1891. More than 29,000,000 Russians are feeling the pinch of hunger. More than 6,000,000 Russians, mostly peasants, are in flight from their homes. The foregoing statement was made by Mrs. Maxim Gorky on advices received from her husband. In a letter to her he said:

"The distress is appalling and is getting worse. Already the famine is greater than the terrible days of 1891.

"More than 29,000,000 persons are suffering from hunger. More than six million are in flight from their homes. Great caravans are traveling from the villages wandering in the plains as far as the eye can see. It is a reminder of the great flight of the Tartar tribes. Millions of men, women and children are engaged in the hopeless search for food."

U. S. LOANS HELP EXPORTS

War Finance Corporation Advances $16,560,000 to Cotton Shippers.

Summarizing the business handled since its resumption of activity last Winter, the war finance corporation showed in a statement Monday a total volume of business of $63,471,700.

Of this sum the corporation said $32,696,700 represented advances already received while the remaining $30,775,000 represented business in proces of negotiation, of which 93 per cent covers agricultural commodities.

The corporation's largest transactions related to cotton, agreements having been reached to advance $16,560,00 to finance exports of the commodity. In addition, the corporation showed applications pending involving $15,225,000 covering the financing of approximately 200,000 bales for a co-operative association in Oklahoma, and 300,000 bales for a similar organization in loans approved and pending.

Advances have been made for financing the export of 7,000 hogsheads of tobacco, involving $1,848,000 and another proposal covering 18,000 hogsheads, involving $6,500,000 impending.

Other loans approved included $2,000,000 on meat products; $2,925,000 on railway equipment to China; $325,600 on copper and steel to Italy, and $287,500 on sugar mill machinery to Cuba.

An additional application for an advance of $1,000,000 to finance exports of railway equipmen to Canada is under negotiation, the corporation said.

GREAT TENOR'S VOICE STILLED

Enrico Caruso Succumbs in Naples Following Attack of Influenza.

Enrico Caruso, world famous tenor, died in Naples, Tuesday. He had suffered an attack of influenza at Sorrento, Italy, which brought on a recurrence of his old lung

ENRICO CARUSO

trouble, from which his millions of admirers had hoped he had fully recovered.

Saturday he sustained a severe relapse and his physicians ordered him sent to Naples, where facilities for treatment were better than at Sorrento.

The operation, the dispatch says, was for an abscess between the liver and the diaphragm which caused acute peritonitis. Caruso's wife and his brother were at his bedside

RED SOLDIERS CRUSH REBELS IN FOOD WAR

Reports Say Revolt Augments Terror in Famine and Plague Ridden Nation Run by Soviet.

Monday Secretary Hoover cabled Walter Lyman Browne, European director of the American relief administration, London, to proceed to Riga and negotiate with Russian soviet authorities preparatory to food relief work in Russia.

Mr. Hoover's instructions as head of the administration were sent on receipt of a cablegram from Maxim Gorky at London transmitting the soviet government's acceptance of his offer to fight famine among the children of Russia if Americans detained in Russia were released.

"Would be glad if you would proceed at once to Riga," Mr. Hoover cabled Mr. Browne. "It is, of course, to be assumed that the prisoners will have been delivered out of Russia as demanded by the state department before you open discussions. You will recognize that such a course is the most primary evidence of willingness to assure life and liberty of our staff. You will please advise Messrs. Gorky and Kameneff."

Mr. Hoover made public the communication from the soviet government transmitted by Maxim Gorky, the official text differing from that appearing in press dispatches only slightly, due to translation.

Revolt Adds Terror.

A revolutionary uprising has added fresh terrors to the terrible famine and plague situation in Russia, but the government troops are crushing the rebels, said a Reval dispatch to Paris Monday.

Four million starving, plague-stricken peasants are reported to be moving toward Moscow from the cholera and famine districts.

The cholera is claiming 95 percent of the residents of some districts.

The Public Service Bureau has been notified by the workmen in the Volga district that all the factories will be turned back to their former owners under guarantees, the Reval dispatch added.

The Petrograd tramways are to be turned back to their Belgian owners.

Cholera Gains Rapidly.

New cholera cases are developing in the Samara district of Russia at the rate of 400 daily, says information received in Copenhagen from Riga.

Thousands of children in the Samara district have been deserted by their parents in the wild flight of the populace from the plague ridden countryside.

The task of fighting the pestilence has been rendered doubly difficult by the bad sanitary conditions.

(The Samara district is in eastern Russia, stretching from the Volga to the Ural mountains. The area is 58,321 square miles and the population, at the outbreak of the war was 2,765,000. The capital city is Samara.)

German Red Cross Responds.

The German Red Cross has heeded Russia's cry for help. Announcement was made in Berlin Monday that a ship is being loaded with medical supplies with which to fight the Russian cholera plague. It will be sent to Petrograd. A number of German doctors are going with the medicines to co-operate with the Russian Red Cross.

A gloomy and desolate picture of life in Russia is painted in advices received by the Berliner Tageblatt through "underground channels" from Petrograd. The Petrograd correspondent of the German newspaper says:

"The discipline of the workers has broken down, but there is practically no work because there are no raw materials, no iron, no coal, no nails for building and no tools. In Petrograd the ration of bread is one pound daily. The people are supposed to get a quarter of a pound of sugar monthly and sometimes they get a pound of dried fish. Speculators are profiteering in the little stocks of butter, coffee, lard, shoes, clothing and other necessities that are on hand.

Factories Are Idle

"Seventy-five per cent of the factories are idle. The workmen are fleeing from the country in search of food.

"There are about 1,000,000 inhabitants in Saratov and Samara that are in desperate need. They require approximately 290,000 tons of grain at once for nourishment. The crops in the Saratov and Samara district were failures.

"A farmer in the Volsk district of Saratov, writing to a friend in Petrograd said: 'It is like a desolate district of the dead here. The people are living amongst squalor, filth and disease. Unless our village gets help the 2,500 inhabitants will die.'

Writes Suicide Note on First Dollar Earned Since Army Discharge

"This eagle will scream no more for me," wrote Charles Ammon of New York, on a dollar bill, which he mailed to the bureau of war insurance, and then shot himself.

Ammon left a note saying the dollar was the first he had earned since being discharged from the army last September.

HARDING BACKS A LICENSE TAX ON ALL AUTOS

President Says No More Than Right That Car Owners Help Pay for Improved Highways.

President Harding strongly favors the proposed federal license tax on automobile owners.

Such a tax, discussed at the conference between Secretary of the Treasury Mellon and Chairman Fordney of the house ways and means committee, is understood to have been tentatively adopted by that committee in framing the new revenue bill. It is expected to raise $80,000,000 annually.

President Harding has let it be known that he favors this tax because he considers it peculiarly fitting that automobile owners, the greatest users and beneficiaries of good roads, should directly help to bear the cost of the government's improved highways program.

"The principal destruction of roads is due to automobile traffic and it is appropriate that automobile owners should contribute materially to their construction and maintenance," is the way the President is understood to have expressed himself to queries as to his attitude toward the license tax proposal.

Automobile owners numbering near 6,000,000 throughout the country, are expected to make vigorous objection to an additional auto tax. It is probably too late now, however, to prevent the tax provision going into the revenue bill. That means that the fight against it must be made on the house floor.

Makers Oppose Bill.

Automobile manufacturers are expected to join with automobile owners in opposing a federal automobile license tax.

This tax, to be based on the horsepower of each motor passenger vehicle, is intended to raise approximately $80,000,000 a year. As there are about 6,000,000 passenger cars now in use in the United States, this would mean an average federal tax of $13.33 on every vehicle, to be paid in addition to all state and local property taxes.

Governing boards of both the Automobile Chamber of Commerce, the national organization of automobile manufacturers, and the American Automobile association, representing automobile clubs and owners, are expected to meet here shortly to discuss plans for combatting the proposal.

Present Tax Handicap.

Representatives of the manufacturers frankly express fear that another federal tax would seriously cripple if not kill the industry. The five per cent manufacturers' sales tax on passenger vehicles and accessories and three per cent tax on motor trucks and wagons is already a severe handicap, they say. To increase the cost of owners in maintaining cars would operate, they point out, to decreased demand for cars and therefore production.

One of the reasons for proposing this new form of automobile tax is given as the slump from $600,000,000 to $450,000,000 a year in the revenue which the new Fordney tariff bill is expected to produce.

A two-cent stamp tax on all checks, to yield $45,000,000 a year, is another device tentatively agreed upon for making up the prospective tariff deficit. This also will probably be vigorously opposed, particularly in the South and West where checks have recently come extensively into vogue for the payment of industrial employes.

Virtual agreement was said to have been reached at a dinner conference at the White House for senate consideration of tax revision legislation before the permanent tariff act is taken up by that body. A number of senators were President Harding's guests and the legislative situation was said to have been discussed extensively.

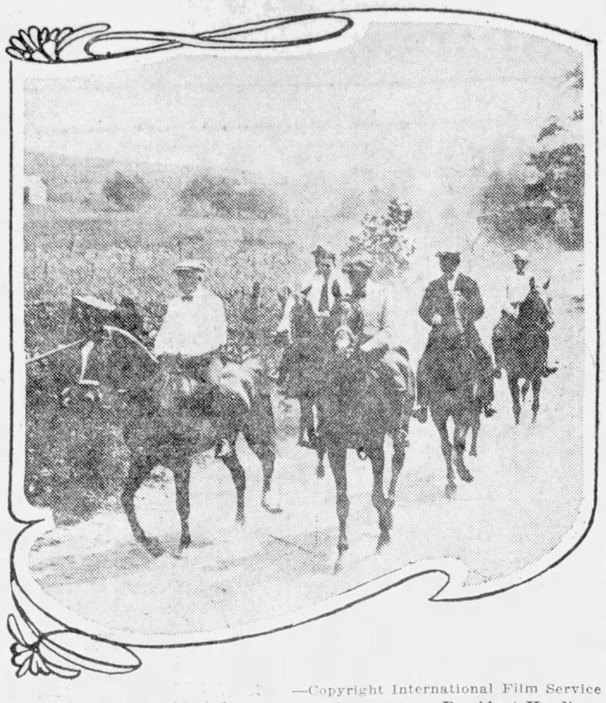
Schedule Prepared.

The contemplated Mellon-Fordney tax program is designed to raise $4,000,000,000 a year. It includes:

1. A federal automobile license tax, to raise $80,000,000.
2. Elimination of the excess profits tax and substitution of a flat 15 per cent corporation tax for the present 10 per cent corporation tax.
3. Increased tax on cigarets, yielding $20,000,000.
4. A two-cent stamp tax on checks, yielding $45,000,000.
5. Reduction of transportation taxes one-half next year and eliminating the other half the following year. Loss will be $150,000,000 the first year.
6. Reduction of sporting goods taxes to rates of other excise taxes, or complete elimination.
7. Elimination of the "nuisance taxes," such as the tax on soda water, which cost almost as much to collect as they yield, $50,000,000.
8. Reduction of income surtaxes to a maximum of 40 per cent.

The house ways and means committee began its hearings on the revenue bill last week. Chairman Fordney says it will require at least three weeks for the committee to write the bill and get it into shape for consideration on the house floor. As a week's debate will probably be provided for the measure, at the very earliest it is not likely to be passed by the house before Sept. 1.

President Harding on Horseback



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FOR the first time since he was a very young man President Harding mounted a horse last week. The place was the Edison-Ford-Firestone camp in the Blue Ridge mountains. The President is shown at the left and Henry Ford is seen at the extreme right of the picture. Mr. Harding knew the next day that he had been horseback riding. One wonders if he recalled the days, back in the home village of Caledonia, when he used to race on the back of Prince, the spanking little bay that was one of his father's team of driving horses? In those days there were no sore muscles following the daredevil dashes about town.

SOLDIER RELIEF BILL APPROVED

House and Senate Conferees Agree on Consolidation of U. S. Agencies.

A complete agreement was reached Friday by the house and senate conferees on the Sweet bill to consolidate the various government agencies dealing wth former service men. Under it the senate provision making the veterans' bureau independent, directly under the President, will be retained. The agreement also provides that the burden of proof, in all cases where mental and tuberculosis patients are claimants, shall, for two years, be upon the government, the house conferees refusing to agree unless a time limit was placed.

The senate conferees yielded to their amendment abolishing the federal board for vocational education, but all activities of the board will be transferred to the veterans' bureau, and the board will confine its work to co-operation with the states in vocational education. The conferees agreed to an amendment under which the construction of all hospitals for the veterans' bureau will be under the treasury department.

The senate amendment under which blind soldiers would be allowed $50 per month for attendants, instead of $20, was stricken out.

CUSTOMS MEN CONFISCATE $10,000 UNDECLARED GEMS

Government agents last week confiscated jewelry valued at $10,000, which they said was not declared by Mr. and Mrs. Max Fischer, passengers aboard the steamship Oscar II, which arrived here from Denmark.

Fischer, who said he was a New York merchant, was apprehended, agents said, when he attempted to pass the jewels to a boy over a fence at the end of the pier. He and his wife were detained three hours and then released after being informed they could regain their possessions if they made satisfactory explanation at the custom house.

1917 PAY SCHEDULES RESUMED BY STEEL MILL

Notices were posted Saturday at the Inland Steel Mills, Hammond, Ind., that beginning Monday new rates of pay for day and tonnage workers based on rates in effect in 1917 would be effective.

The basic common labor rate is now 57 cents per hour. On Monday it became 30 cents an hour, conforming with adjustments made by other mills in the district.

STEEL MILLS ARE RESUMING OLD ACTIVITY

Return of Prosperity Indicated as Thousands of Workers Take Up Jobs at Reduced Wages.

Prosperity is returning to the great Pittsburgh and Youngstown industrial districts. There is a noticeable revival in business in most lines.

Within the last 10 days several thousand men have gone back to work, largely in the allied steel industries. Several thousand more resumed work Monday and indications are that thousands more will be given employment within the next two weeks.

Invariably the men who are going back to mills and mines are doing so at reduced wages, generally 10 to 15 per cent below what they formerly received, and in some instances at reductions of 20 per cent, but the hysteria over wage cuts and open shop has died out. Men want work and they are glad to accept steady employment even at reduced wages.

Steel plants and steel working industries are booking large orders and the whole atmosphere is more optimistic and cheerful. There is a renewal of confidence among workers and business men.

The independent steel mills have reduced wages to almost pre-war scales. United States Steel is expected to get down to the independents' basis shortly.

Price cuts in steel products are expected within a week or 10 days and these prices will be rock bottom. When buyers who have been holding back realize there will be no more cutting a tremendous flood of big orders is anticipated and every plant will be going full tilt within 60 days, the biggest steel men believe.

Mahoning valley plants report buying is better. Some plants are working on large orders from automobile plants.

Railroads are expected to come into the market for heavy tonnage of steel in September.

The Sharon Steel Hoop Co. is preparing to blow in its Lowellville, O., blast furnace.

The Spang-Chalfant Co. of Pittsburgh last week booked an order for 150 miles of 18-inch pipe. This will keep one mill in full operation for four months. The other mill resumed last week.

The Shenango plant of the American Sheet and Tinplate Co. at New Castle started up 10 hot mills last week. The company now has 29 hot mills going.

At Monessen, Pa., two steel plants resumed Monday and 1,900 men went back to work.

In southwestern Pennsylvania a great many men employed in coke making will likely return to work shortly.

Severn P. Kerr, president of the Sharon Steel Hoop Co., is optimistic over the outlook and a betterment of business conditions in a very short time is certain, he says.

HARDING MAY FAVOR SOLDIER MEASURE LATER

The administration may recommend the passage of a soldiers' compensation bill, when the question of funding the foreign debts is settled, President Harding indicated last week to Gilbert Bettman, chairman of the legislative committee of the American Legion who urged the President to call for early passage of such legislation.

The President informed Bettman that he is opposed to the bonus bill now in congress and its passage at this time, but failed to indicate when he would recommend enactment of a substitute.

California Has Record Month for Marriages, Cupid Captures 5,500

June marriages in California this year broke all records in the history of the state for any single month, totalling approximately 5,500, says an announcement of L. E. Ross, head of vital statistics.

Cupid's feat in leading more couples to the marriage altar this June than in the corresponding month last year is considered highly remarkable by the statistician as many romances which were interrupted by the World war had their culmination in the favorite month of 1920. In June last year 5,418 couples were married, this setting a record at that time.

Ross also announced that marriages generally are on the increase, there having been approximately 600 more in the first months of this year than in the same period of 1920.

NORTHCLIFFE BEGS PARDON

Editor Informs King George He Did Not Quote Him on Reprisals.

Lord Northcliffe left Washington after a two-day visit without having been entertained at the British embassy and without having received from embassy officials any of those attentions usually accorded by foreign diplomats to distinguished fellow countrymen.

Both embassy officials and Lord Northcliffe maintained silence with regard to the withdrawal of invitations extended the publisher to stop at the embassy while in Washington and to attend a dinner which was to have been given in his honor there last night. The viscount, however, was understood still to regard the withdrawal of the invitations as an outgrowth of the controversy now raging in England between the Northcliffe press and Lord Curson, the British foreign minister.

Lord Northcliffe has cabled the king's secretary denying that he had given out in New York the interview quoting an alleged conversation between the king and the prime minister, a repudiation of which, authorized by King George, was read yesterday by Mr. Lloyd George in the house of commons.

The Editor's Cabled Denial.

"Please convey to his majesty with my humble duty my denial of having ascribed to his majesty any such words as was stated by prime minister. I gave no such interview," Lord Northcliffe cabled to Lord Stamfordham, the king's secretary.

The interview in question was given in New York by H. Wickham Steed, editor of the London Times, who arrived with Lord Northcliffe last Saturday. Mr. Steed discussed the Irish problem at length, and the active part played by the king in bringing about a settlement.

"At the last meeting he had with Lloyd George before leaving for Ireland," he said, "the king asked him, 'Are you going to shoot all the people in Ireland?' 'No, your majesty,' the premier replied.

"'Well, then,' the king said, 'you must come to some agreement with them. This thing cannot go on. I cannot have my people killed in this manner.'"

Did King Write Own Speech?

Mr. Steed also intimated that the king made his own speech in Belfast.

One press report of the Steed interview said that the editor was authorized by Lord Northcliffe to issue the statement. Lord Northcliffe, however, was never quoted in any interview as having quoted either a real or imaginary conversation between the king and Lloyd George on the Irish or any other problem, and his responsibility for the Steed interview is denied in his message to the king's secretary.

Mr. Steed said he had been misquoted while in New York, and that the alleged conversation between the king and the prime minister attributed to him was entirely unwarranted.

KILLS LAWYER IN COURTROOM

Police Sergeant Then Turns Pistol on Himself and Is Badly Wounded.

Sergt. Harry D. Kellogg of the Lawndale station of Chicago, fatally wounded Attorney Lemuel F. Ackley in the crowded courtroom of Judge Charles A. McDonald and then shot himself.

Sergt. Kellogg wounded himself in the head, the bullet severing an optic nerve.

Chief Fitzmorris ordered a thorough investigation of reports Kellogg led a multiple life as policeman, bootlegger, dive-keeper, money lender and real estate shark. He is known as Chicago's "millionaire policeman," with a fortune said to be at least $500,000.

Ends Fourteen Years' Feud.

The shooting culminated a 14 years' feud caused by a dispute over the ownership of 15 acres at Arlington Heights. The disagreement has been featured by legal wrangles, evictions, threats and at least one other shooting affray. Half a dozen women, partisans of both sides, have been involved.

It was at first thought an attempt had been made on the life of Judge McDonald, who sentenced the policeman to 15 days in jail for contempt of court, just before he drew the revolver.

WOMAN RED LECTURER PELTED WITH PASTRY

Mrs. Ina Crouch Hazlett, national Socialist lecturer from New York, was pelted with pastry and ordered off the streets of Boone, Ia., when she was alleged to have criticized the present form of government in the United States. A near riot resulted when members of the local American legion post and supporters of Mrs. Hazlett clashed.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

President Harding and Secretary Hughes will not consent to the holding of a conference on limitation of armament and the Pacific and far eastern problem preliminary to the conference at Washington.

By a vote of 177 to 84 the house passed a joint resolution to relieve states in the cotton belt which have been aiding farmers in fighting the pink boll worm.

Secretary of State Hughes in a letter to President Harding asserts the belief that the United States will eventually be allocated the former German cable from Guam to Yap.

Thomas Walker Page, chairman of the tariff commission, before the finance committee at the opening of hearings on the tariff bill contended that application of the American valuation plan of assessing duties would increase prices of similar merchandise produced in this country.

Former Republican Leader Mann cautioned against undue haste in revenue legislation, saying, "The sooner we pass a tax bill the poorer it will be," and adding, "if the house remains in session throughout the dog days, God help the country."

Representative Mills (Republican), New York, appeared to explain his bill proposing a reduction of surtaxes and imposition of taxes on the basis of personal expenditures.

Mr. Mills declared that present tax laws are causing a maximum of damage to the business community and yielding a diminishing return each year. He said there should be no tax exempt securities.

The senate Republican majority was increased by one when T. Coleman Du Pont, former Republican national committeeman for Delaware, was sworn in to succeed Josiah O. Wolcott, Democrat, resigned to become chancellor of Delaware. The change gives the Republicans 60 and the Democrats 36 members.

In spite of pressure being exerted, Henry Ford's proposal to lease and purchase the government's $100,000,000 dam and war plants at Muscle Shoals, Ala., will not be accepted on terms submitted. Secretary of War Weeks says there are several things wrong with the proposal and besides he has heard that another corporation is about to make an offer to take over the plants.

Wealth will be compelled to pay the government its proper proportion of the tax burden if congress will scale down the excessive surtax rates to a reasonable level, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon says. Billions of dollars are now going into tax- exempt securities, to escape the confiscatory rates of the surtax scale, which run as high as 70 per cent. Secretary Mellon said that as long as present rates stand, wealthy taxpayers will be frightened away from normal investment fields into tax-exempt investments in securities.

Representative Garner of Texas, ranking Democrat on the ways and means committee, criticized the Republicans for holding the house in session for the consideration of "little chicken feed stuff to kill time."

Republican members of the house ways and means committee stood firm in their determination not to repeal miscellaneous taxes as representatives of various interests appeared to urge that this be done.

Farmers, first to feel the pinch of the nation-wide economic depression, now are beginning to experience a return of prosperity. One of the greatest grain movements in history now is crowding the facilities of the railroads, according to reports received by the Association of Railway Executives. Grain shipments during the past five weeks broke records of more than two years' standing.

Loaded grain cars totaled 298,000 during June and the first two weeks of July. During the week ended July 16, grain loadings totaled 57,000 cars.

The Department of Agriculture announced that present prospects for a good cotton crop are favorable, the recent warm weather having been favorable to growth and to the elimination of the boll weevil.

After listening to arguments by Representative Johnson of Mississippi, in favor of his bill to forbid women to smoke cigarettes in public in the District of Columbia, women spectators in the district committee room on a referendum vote apposed the bill, 24 to 1. The committee took no action on the measure.

W. H. Stackhouse of Springfield, Ohio, president of the National Implement and Vehicle Manufacturers' association, before the ways and means committee, recommended repeal of all excise taxes, reduction of all surtaxes to the 20 per cent group and funding of the war debt for a period of 50 to 75 years. His alternative would be a general sales tax, but the committee, having decided against this, ruled out discussion of the project by Mr. Stackhouse.

At an entirely peaceful session of the Bergdoll investigating committee, William R. Campbell of Lexington, Ky., father of Maj. Bruce R. Campbell, charged with accepting $5,000 from Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll to aid in freeing her slacker son, testified that a $500 investment made by his son increased to $6,000. Maj. Campbell testified previously that this accounted for a deposit of $4,500 to his account about the time of the alleged charge.

Henry T. Oxnard, vice president of the American Beet Sugar company, before the immigration committee opposed admission of Chinese coolie labor to the Hawaiian islands to relieve the agricultural labor shortage there.

The house last week passed the senate resolution authorizing the President to invite foreign nations to participate in an exposition at Portland, Ore., in 1925 in celebration of hydro-electric power.

American forces in Germany aggregate 13,795 officers and men, according to a letter from Secretary of War Weeks laid before the senate. The total cost of keeping these troops from December 18, 1918, to April 30, 1921, has been $275,000,000 or average of $966,000 a month, according to Secretary Weeks. The letter also states that on April 30, 1921, Germany owed the United States $240,000,000 for the maintenance of the American troops under the terms of the armistice.

The Weeks letter was sent to the senate in response to the Borah resolution adopted several days ago as the beginning of a movement to bring the American troops home.

Secretary Hoover is urging governors of the various states to let their contracts for road construction this Fall, rather than in the Spring, as a means of relieving the unemployment situation. Mr. Hoover says this proceedure is already in effect in some states.

By a straight party vote of 175 to 86, the house adopted a resolution authorizing payment from its contingent fund of the salary of Walter F. Brown of Toledo, named by President Harding as head of the joint congressional committee on reorganization of government departments.

Division of Western public grazing lands into areas for lease to livestock raisers at not more than one cent an acre where annual rainfall averages more than 10 inches and at not more than one-half cent an acre where the rainfall is less than 10 inches is provided in a bill introduced in the house by Chairman Sinnott of the public lands committee.

President Harding's efforts to bring about a recess of congress have been further retarded by the action of the steering committee in adding to the legislative program the Capper-Tincher bill to regulate grain exchanges and the Kenyon bill making the secretary of agriculture a member of the federal reserve board.

Any food that may be sent to Russia by the American relief commission will go to the children who are said to be starving, and can be of no aid or support to the soviet government, it was explained in answer to criticisms of the offer to extend relief on the conditions accepted by other countries.

TRAIN BANDITS ROB U. S. MAIL

Quartet Hold Up and Shoot Clerk on Pennsylvania and Escape.

Four bandits boarded the Manhattan Limited, westbound, on the Pennsylvania railroad at Cassanra, 90 miles east of Pittsburgh, July 30, at 2:45 o'clock and after wounding A. J. Lantz, a mail clerk, rifled the mail car and escaped.

The robbers forced the engine crew to stop at a lonely spot and let them off.

The Manhattan Limited is the crack train on the Pennsylvania between New York and Chicago. It carries no day coaches and makes few stops.

After passing through the Gallitzin tunnel, West of Altoona, the train was stopped and the helper engine cut off. The bandits had been riding the rods, and after the flyer had got under way again, they crawled from under the mail car and crept through an open door of the mail car without attracting the attention of the seven mail clerks who were sorting mail.

U. S. PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE READ AT LOUVAIN CEREMONY

The cornerstone of the new library of the University of Louvain, planned as a gift of the American people to the people of Belgium, was laid with elaborate ceremony last week. The reading of a message from President Harding was a feature of the exercises, which were attended by King Albert, who delivered an address preceding the laying of the stone, as did Cardinal Mercier, the primate of Belgium, former President Poincaire of France, and Premier Carton De Wiart of Belgium.

The building to be constructed will replace the world famous library of Louvain, destroyed by the German army in its invasion of Belgium in 1914.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

DEATH won in a cross continent airplane race when Timothy Spellacy, 63, Los Angeles oil man, died at a hospital in Lima, O., as his brother, Michael Spellacy, raced eastward from Tulso, Okla., to his bedside. Fifteen minutes after receiving a message that the death of his brother was imminent, Spellacy had engaged an airplane and the race began. Death come before the Tulsa man reached Lima.

Owing to a new outbreak of yellow fever in Tampico and other Mexican cities, vessels from Mexican ports are obliged to remain anchored off the quarantine station at the mouth of the river four or five days.

Twelve thousand enlisted men will be discharged from the navy upon application to reduce the personnel to legislative requirements of the 100,000 men for whom pay is provided.

Chicago moving picture magnates announce that the "dime movie will not come back, now or ever."

Official Poland feels that the nation is in grave peril of a vast invasion by hordes of starving Russians led by Budenny, who has massed his 60,000 cavalrymen on the border in White Russia.

Women of Delaware county, Pa., virtually compelled all candidates for office to appear in public and outline their policies in the event of election. The meeting was conducted on the lawn of the courthouse. The candidates, regardless of party, were seated together on a platform, while more than 1,000 persons, mostly women, listened to the commitments.

Two hundred and fifty Indians of the five civilized tribes paid an income tax to the United States for the year 1920 of $514,386, according to the annual report of the superintendent sent to Washington.

Twenty-five cases of infantile paralysis were reported to the New York state department of health during the first 27 days of July. This is a greater number than has been reported in any July since the epidemic of 1916.

Twenty thousanad Spanish troops and rebellious Moorish tribesmen have been killed, wounded or captured in the violent battles that have been raging in Morocco, says a Tangier dispatch to the London Times.

NINETEEN thousand acres of government land will be thrown open to soldiers of the world war from September 9 to 16, it has been announced. The land is in the North Platte and Shoshone irrigation district in Wyoming. For 60 days no one but former soldiers will be allowed to file.

Under the 1920 census there were 42,827 foreign born whites in Cincinnati with 17,833 Germans heading the list. Cleveland's foreign born white population is 239,533. The foreign born white population of Columbus is 15,055. A total of 297,417 for three Ohio cities.

Mrs. Louise Reeds Welz-Miller, of New York, deputy commissioner of public markets, has written to President Harding "in the name of the children," requesting him to obtain removal of the federal tax on ice cream.

China is in dread of civil war as result of hostilities between the provinces of Hunan and Tupeh.

The flapping of the wings of Dr. Stork, heard so little during the war, is again a familiar sound in Germany. The pessimists have ceased worrying about "race suicide" and a receding birth rate and are now gloomy about how to dispose of Germany's surplus population with no colonies.

The inter-allied supreme council will meet in Paris Aug. 4 to take up the Upper Silesia issue. England and France have not been getting along harmoniously on this subject.

Mont Blanc, the highest summit of the Alps, has been conquered by an aviator. The successful airman was Durafour, a Swiss flyer, who had previously failed in two attempts to land on the summit. He landed 15,782 feet above sea level.

American and British Quaker relief workers have conferred with Maxim Gorky for the relief of famine stricken Russia, according to advices just received in Berlin from Moscow. The German labor unions and socialist parties have decreed that every member give one day's pay.

Bees attacked Ed Daggett of Hopkinsville, Ky., while he was sawing off the limb of a tree to get their honey. He escaped by jumping into a pond. He may recover.

WITH a belated gift of $1,529 from Chicago women, the Marie Curie radium fund is more than $60,000 over subscribed. The latest gift was received from Mrs. Edward Dwight Pomeroy, treasurer of the American Association of University Women at Chicago. The $60,000 is held in a bank here pending completion of another fund of $40,000, the $100,000 to be used for a trust fund for Mme. Curie. At her death the income will be given two American students in chemistr andy physics at the Sorbonne.

The packer control bill in congress was halted by the illness of Senator Norris, who exhausted himself physically in a three-hour speech in the senate last week.

Word that Brigadier General James A. Irons, U. S. A., retired, had died in Sorento, Italy, July 23, was received in Kansas City last week by Mrs. Edward Fenlon, a cousin of the general's wife. No details were given.

Drawing a lesson from the results of collective bargaining as a means of preventing disputes between classes of people, Chief Justice Taft in his address before the new institute of politics of Williams college, which has brought together a dozen of the most noted statesmen of Europe and America, declared that this principle would accomplish much towards the prevention of wars.

Waldon Altwood of Oregon, Ill., 75, and Lydia Altwood, 69, his former wife, from whom he had been divorced 30 years, were remarried last week. Altwood in his marriage license gave his business as a hunter and fisherman.

Edward C. Pommerening, president of the Wisconsin Society of Equity, last week wired F. F. Ratcliffe Lethbridge, Alta, Can.: "Make it rain in Wisconsin and we will pay $3,000 an inch." The society represents 35,000 Wisconsin farmers.

After Aug. 15 favorable consideration will not be given to requests for changes in instructions for the disposal of bodies of American overseas dead, the war department announces. Return of the bodies of American soldiers has advanced to such an extent, it was stated, that limitation must be placed upon changes in plans for their disposition.

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Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co.

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NR A vegetable aperient, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.
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Do you know why it's toasted?

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It's toasted.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co.

MRS. GOLF LURED HIM

Neglected Wife Names Game As Co-respondent in Divorce Suit Against Vamped Manufacturer.

The "golf widow" has long been famed in cartoon and story, but it remained for Mrs. Sterling P. Hayward of New York actually to give "her" an official and legal status.

Mrs. Hayward started action for divorce against her husband, Sterling P. Hayward, vice president and manager of the Connelly Iron Sponge and Governor Co., naming "Mrs. Golf" as co-respondent. Her husband's addiction to golf has been so pronounced during the last few years, she charged, that he has virtually excluded her from his life. Golf, she averred, has become a "mania" with him.

Last April, her complaint sets forth, Hayward went to England to see the international tournament, leaving her but $15 on which to live. Frequent trips to Atlantic City in the Summer and Pinehurst in the Winter for golf also are cited.

DR. MAHON'S TRIPLE-TREATMENT

FOR EPILEPSY

Crestline, Ohio, Feb., 1918.

After taking Dr. Mahon's treatment I have not had any attacks. That was 10 years ago. Yours truly, PHILIP HUNT.

TRIPLE TREATMENT COMPANY, P. O. Box 209 Toledo, Ohio

CORN HARVESTER Self Gathering for cutting Corn, Cane and Kaffir Corn. Cuts and throws in piles on harvester. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal to a Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Price only $28 with fodder binder. The only self gathering corn harvester on the market, that is giving universal satisfaction. Peter L. Woodward, Sandy Creek, N. Y., writes: "Two years ago I purchased a Corn Harvester. Would not take 4 times the price of the machine if I could not get another one." Clarence F. Huggins, Spearmore, Okla., "Works 5 times better than I expected. Saved $10 dollars a day in labor this fall." Roy Apple, Farmersville, Ohio, "I have used a corn binder, one picker, one binder and 2 rowed machines, but your machine beats them all and takes less twine of any machine I have ever used." John F. Hass, Mayfield, Oklahoma, "Your harvester gave good satisfaction while using filling our silo." K. F. Rueschitz, Otis, Colo., "Just received a letter from my father saying he received the corn binder and he is cutting corn and cane now. Says it works fine and that I can sell lots of them next year." Write for free catalog showing picure of harvester at work and testimonials.

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"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed not rot, fire, rust, lightning proof.

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CANCER Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo. DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

FREE TO Pile Sufferers

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew Up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This Free

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon, but do this now, TODAY.

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Rheumatism Is Best Treated Internally Through the Blood

Medical science now recognizes that the ailment we call rheumatism is often caused by impurities in the blood which manifest their presence by those aches and pains which torture so many sufferers. Though outside, rubbed-on treatments may relieve the pain for a time, they do not cleanse the blood and remove the cause of the trouble.

For lasting relief, you should take a good alterative blood remedy, which will counteract the effects of a circulation full of impurities. Such a remedy is S.S.S., the old reliable vegetable medicine that has been used with great success in thousands of rheumatic cases over a period of more than fifty years.

Get S.S.S. from your druggist today—right now—and start taking it at once. Then if you will write us a history of your individual case, we will gladly give you without cost special expert medical advice. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 835 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR RHEUMATISM AT ALL DRUGGISTS

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

Copyright, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Continued From Last Week.

"No more woods for mine," I said, sort of feebly. And then: "Where am I?"

"You are in bed in the spare room at Cousin Basil's. They wanted to take you to the railroad hospital that night, but when they telephoned up here to try to find Mr. Norcross, Cousin Basil went right down and brought you home with him in the ambulance."

"That night,' you say?" I parroted. "It was last night that the door fell on me, wasn't it?"

"I don't know anything about a door, but the night that they found you all burnt and crippled, lying at the foot of your office stairs, was three days ago. You have been out of your head nearly all the time ever since."

"Burnt and crippled? What happened to me, Maisie Ann?"

"Nobody knows; not even the doctors. We've been hoping that some day you'd be able to tell us. Can't you tell me now, Jimmie?"

I told her all there was to tell, mumbling around among the words the best I could. When she saw how hard it was for me to talk, I could have sworn that I saw tears in the big, wide-open eyes, but maybe I didn't.

Then she told me how the headquarters watchman had found me about midnight; with my right hand scorched black and the rest of me apparently dead and ready to be buried. The ambulance surgeon had insisted, and was still insisting, that I had been hadling a live wire; but there were no wires at all in the lower hall, and nothing stronger than an incandescent light current in the entire office building.

"And you say I've been here hanging on by my eyelashes for three days? What has been going on in all that time, Maisie Ann? Hasn't anybody been here to see me?"

She gave a little nod. "Everybody, nearly. Mr. Van Britt has been up every day, and sometimes twice a day. He has been awfully anxious for you to come alive."

"But Mr. Norcross?" I queried. "Hasn't he been up?"

She shook her head and turned her face away, and she was looking straight out of the window at the setting sun when she asked, "When was the last time you saw Mr. Norcross, Jimmie?"

I choked a little over a big scare that seemed to rush up out of the bed clothes to smother me. But I made out to answer her question, telling her how Mr. Norcross had left the office maybe half an hour or so before I did, that night, going up-town with Mr. Ripley. Then I asked her why she wanted to know.

"Because nobody has seen him since a little later that same night," she said, saying it very softly and without turning her head. And then: "Mr. Van Britt found a letter from Mr. Norcross on his desk the next morning. It was just a little typewritten note, on a Hotel Bullard letter sheet, saying that he had made up his mind that the Pioneer Short Line wasn't worth fighting for, and that he was resigning and taking the midnight train for the East."

I sat straight up in bed; I should have had to do it if both arms had been burnt to a crisp clear to the shoulders.

"Resigned?—gave up and ran away? I don't believe that for a single minute, Maisie Ann!" I burst out.

She was shaking her head again, still without turning her face so that I could see it.

"I—I'm afraid it's all true, Jimmie. There were two telegrams that came to Mr. Norcross the night he went away; one from Mr. Chadwick and the other from Mr. Dunton. I heard Mr. Van Britt telling Cousin Sheila what the messages were. He'd seen the copies of them that they keep in the telegraph office."

It was on my tongue's end to say that Mr. Norcross never had seen those two telegrams, because I had them in my pocket and was on my way to deliver them when I got shot; but I didn't. Instead, I said: "And you think that was why Mr. Norcross threw up his hands and ran away?"

"No; I don't think anything of the sort. I know what it was, and you know what it was," and at that she turned around and pushed me gently down among the pillows.

"What was it?" I whispered, more than half afraid that I was going to hear a confirmation of my own breath-taking conviction. And I heard it, all right.

"It was what I was telling you about, that same evening, you remember—down in the hall when you brought the flowers for Cousin Sheila? You told him what I told you, didn't you?"

"No; I didn't have a chance—not any real chance."

"Then somebody else told him, Jimmie; and that is the reason he has resigned and gone away. Mr. Van Britt thinks it was on account of the two messages from Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Dunton, and that is why he wants to talk to you about it. But you know, and I know, Jimmie, dear; and for Cousin Sheila's sake and Mr. Norcross', we must never lisp it to a human soul. A new general manager has been appointed, and he is on his way out here from New York. Everything has gone to pieces on the railroad, and all of Mr. Norcross' friends are getting ready to resign. Isn't it perfectly heart-breaking?"

It was; it was so heart-breaking that I just gasped once or twice and went off the hooks again, with Maisie Ann's frightened little shriek ringing in my ears as she tried to hold me back from slipping over the edge.

CHAPTER XI.

What Every Man Knows.

I wasn't gone very long on this second excursion into the woozy-woozies, though it was night-time, and the shaded electric light was turned on when I opened my eyes and found Mrs. Sheila sitting by the bedside. The pie-faced nurse was gone; or at least I didn't see her anywhere; and the change in Mrs. Sheila sort of made me gasp. She wasn't any less pretty as she sat there with her hands clasped in her lap, but she was different; sober, and with the laugh all gone out of the big gray eyes, and a look in them as if she had suddenly become so wise that nobody could ever fool her.

"You are feeling better now?" she asked, when she found me staring at her.

I told her I guessed I was, but that my hand hurt me some.

"You have had a great shock of some kind—besides the burn, Jimmie," she rejoined, folding up the bed covers so that the bandaged hand would rest easier. "The doctors are all puzzled. Does your head feel quite clear now—so that you can think?"

"It feels as if I had a crazy clock in it," I said. "But the thinking part is all right. Have you heard anything from Mr. Norcross yet?"

"Not a word. It is all very mysterious and perplexing. We have been hoping that you could tell us something when you should recover sufficiently to talk. Can't you, Jimmie?"

Remembering what Maisie Ann had told me just before I went off the hooks, I thought I might tell her a lot if I dared. But that would not do. So I just said:

"I told Maisie Ann all I knew about Mr. Norcross. He left the office some little time before I did—with Mr. Ripley. I didn't know where they were going."

"They went to the hotel," she helped out. "Mr. Ripley says they sat in the lobby until after ten o'clock, and then Mr. Norcross went up to his rooms."

Of course I knew that Mr. Ripley knew all about the Hatch ruction; but if he hadn't told her, I wasn't going to tell her. She had got ahead of me, there, though; perhaps she had been talking with the major, who always knew everything that was going on.

"There was some trouble in connection with Mr. Hatch that evening, wasn't there?" she asked.

"Hatch had some trouble—yes. But I guess the boss didn't have any," I replied.

"Tell me about it," she commanded; and I told her just as little as I could; how Hatch had had an interview with the boss earlier in the evening, while I was away.

"It wasn't a quarrel," she suggested.

"Why should they quarrel?" I asked.

She shook her head. "You are sparring with me, Jimmie, in some mistaken idea of being loyal to Mr. Norcross. You needn't, you know. Mr. Norcross has told me all about his plans; he has even been generous enough to say that I helped him make them. That is why I cannot understand why he should do as he has done—or at least as everybody believes he has done."

I saw how it was. She was trying to find some explanation that would clear the boss, and perhaps implicate the Hatch crowd. I couldn't tell her the real reason why he had run away. Maisie Ann had been as right about that; we must keep it to our two selves. But I tried to let her down easy.

"Mr. Van Britt has told you about those two telegrams that came after Mr. Norcross left the office," I said, covering up the fact that the telegrams hadn't been delivered—that they were probably in the pocket of my coat right now, wherever that was. "They were enough to make any man throw up his hands and quit, I should say."

"No," she insisted, looking me straight in the eyes. "You are not telling the truth now, Jimmie. You know Mr. Norcross better than any of us, and you know that it isn't the least little bit like him to walk out and leave everything to go to wreck. Have you ever known of his doing anything like that before?"

I had to admit that I hadn't; that, on the other hand, it was the very thing you'd least expect him to do. But at the same time I had to hang on to my sham belief that it was the thing he had done: either that, or tell her the truth.

"Every man reaches his limit, some time!" I protested. "What was Mr. Norcross to do, I'd like to know; with Mr. Chadwick getting scared out, and Mr. Dunton threatening to fire him?"

"The thing he wouldn't do would be to go off and leave all of his friends, Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Hornack, and all the rest to fight it out alone. You know that as well as I do, Jimmie Dodds!"

There was actually a flash of fire in the pretty gray eyes when she said that, and her loyal defense of the boss made me love her good and hard. I wished, clear to the bottom of my heart, that I dared tell her just why it was that Mr. Norcross had thrown up his hands and dropped out, but that was out of the question.

"If you won't take my theory, you must have one of your own," I said; not knowing what else to say.

"I have," she flashed back, "and I want you to hurry and get well so that you can help me trace it out."

"Me?" I queried.

"Yes, you. The others are all so stupid! even Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley. They insist that Mr. Norcross went east to see and talk with Mr. Chadwick. They have found out that Mr. Chadwick left Chicago the day after he sent that telegram, to go up into the Canadian woods to look at some mines, or something. They say that Mr. Norcross has followed him, and that is why they don't hear anything from him."

"What do you think?" I asked.

She didn't answer right away, and in the little pause I saw a sort of frightened look come into her eyes. But all she said was, "I want you to hurry up and get well, Jimmie, so you can help."

"I'm well enough now, if they'll let me get up."

"Not tonight; tomorrow, maybe." Then: "Mr. Van Britt is down stairs with Cousin Basil. He has been very anxious to talk with you as soon as you were able to talk. May I send him up?"

Of course I said yes; and pretty soon after she went away, our one and only millionaire came in. He looked as he always did; just as if he had that minute stepped out of a Turkish bath where they shave and scrub and polish a man till he shines.

"How are you, Jimmie?" he rapped out. "Glad to see you on earth again. Feeling a little more fit, tonight?"

I told him I didn't think it would take more than half a dozen fellows of my size to knock me out, but I was gaining. Then he sat down and put me on the question rack. I gave him all I had—except that thing about the undelivered telegrams and two or three others that I couldn't give him or anybody, and at the end of it he said:

"I've been hoping you could help out. I don't need to tell you that this new turn things have taken has us all fought to a standstill, Jimmie. I've known 'the boss,' as you call him, ever since we were boys together, and I never knew him to do anything like this before."

"We're in pretty bad shape, aren't we?" I suggested.

"We couldn't be in worse shape," was the way he put it. Then he told me a little more than Maisie Ann had; how President Dunton had wired to stop all the betterment work on the Short Line until the new general manager could get on the ground; how the local capitalists at the head of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse organization were scared plumb out of their shoes and were afraid to make a move; and how the newspapers all over the State were saying that it was just what they had expected—that the railroad was crooked in root and branch, and that a good man couldn't stay with it long enough to get his breath.

"Then the new general manager has been appointed?" I asked.

He nodded. "Some fellow by the name of Dismuke. I don't know him, and neither does Hornack. He is on his way west now, they say."

"And there is no word from Mr. Chadwick?"

"Nothing direct. His secretary wires that he is somewhere up north of Lake Superior, in the Canadian mining country and out of reach of the telegraph."

"Mr. Norcross hasn't shown up at Mr. Chadwick's Chicago offices?" I ventured.

"No. The telegraph people have been wiring everywhere and can't get any trace of him."

"Tell them to try Galesburg. That's where his people live."

"I know," he said; and he made a note of the address on the back of an envelope. Then he came at me again, on the "direct" as a lawyer would say.

"You've been closer to Norcross in an intimate way than any of us, Jimmie: haven't you seen or heard something that would help to turn a little more light on this damnable blow-up?"

I hadn't—outside of the one thing I couldn't talk about— and I told him so, and at this he let me see a little more of what was going on in his own mind.

"You're one of us, in a way, Jimmie, and I can talk freely to you. I'm new to this neck of the woods, but the major tells me that the Hatch crowd is a pretty tough proposition. Mrs. Macrae goes farther and insists that there has been foul play of some sort. You say you weren't present when Hatch called on Norcross at the office that night?"

"No; I came in just after Hatch went away."

"Did Norcross say anything to make you think that had been a fight?"

"He told me that Hatch was abusive and had made threats—in a business way."

"In a business way? What do you mean by that?"

I quoted the boss' own words, as nearly as I could recall them.

"So Hatch did make a threat, then? He said that Norcross might as well resign one time as another?"

"Something like that, yes."

"Could you add anything more?"

I could, but I didn't want to. Mr. Van Britt didn't know anything about the Sand Creek Siding hold-up, or I supposed he didn't, and I didn't want to be the first one to tell him. Besides, the whole business was beside the mark. Maisie Ann knew, and I knew, that the boss, strong and unbreakable as he was in other ways, had simply thrown up his hands and quit because homebody had told him that Mrs. Sheila had a husband living. So I just said:

"Nothing that would help out," and after he had talked a little while longer our only millionaire went down stairs again.

It's funny how things change around for a person just by giving them time to sort of shake down into place and fit themselves together. Nobody came up any more that night; not even the pie-faced nurse; and I had a good chance to lie there looking up at the ceiling pattern of the wall paper and thinking things out to a finish.

After a while the thin edge of the wedge that Mrs. Sheila had been trying to drive into me began to take hold, just a little, in spite of what I knew—or thought I knew. Was it barely possible, after all, that there had been foul play of some sort? There were plenty of mysteries to give the possibility standing-room.

In the first place, something had been done to me by somebody; it was a sure thing that I hadn't crippled and half-killed myself all by my lonesome. Then they had said that the boss stayed up with Mr. Ripley that night until after ten o'clock, and had then gone up to go to bed. That being the case, how could anybody have got to him between that time and the leaving time of the midnight Fast Mail to tell him about Mrs. Sheila?

Anyway it was stacked up, it made a three-cornered puzzle, needing somebody to tackle it right away; and when I finally went to sleep it was with the notion that, sick or no sick, I was going to turn out early in the morning and get busy.

CHAPTER XII.

With the Wheels Trigged.

I was well enough to get up the next morning, and when I phoned to Mr. Van Britt he sent his car out to the major's to take me down to the office. Just before I left the house, Mrs. Sheila waylaid me, and after telling me that I must be careful and not take cold in the burnt hand, she put in another word about the boss' disappearance. "I want you to remember what I said last night, Jimmie, and not let the others talk you over into the belief that Mr. Norcross has gone away because he was either discouraged or afraid. He wouldn't do that: you know it, and I know it. We are his friends, you and I, and we must stand by him and defend him when he isn't here to defend himself."

It did me good to hear her talk that way, and I wondered if she could be the same young woman who had jumped off the train to run skittering after Maisie Ann, and had afterward made the boss turn himself inside out under the water tank just for her pastime. It didn't seem possible; she seemed so many worlds older and wiser. I had been sort of getting ready to dislike her for letting the boss get in so deep and not telling him straight out that she was a married woman and he mustn't; but when I saw that she was trying to be just as loyal to him as I was, it pulled me over to her side again.

So I promised to do all the things she told me to do, and to keep her posted as to what was going on; and then she made me feel kind of kiddish and feckless by coming out and helping me into Mr. Van Britt's auto.

Though the boss' disappearance was now four days old, things were still in a sort of daze down at the railroad offices. Of course, the trains were running yet, and, so far as anybody could see, the Short Line was still a going proposition. But the heart was gone out of the whole business, and the entire push was acting as if it were just waiting for the roof to fall in—as I guess it was.

Mr. Van Britt, being the general superintendent and next in command, had moved over into the boss' office, and Fred May was doing his shorthand work. They wouldn't let me do anything much—I couldn't do much with my right hand in a sling—so I had a chance to hang around and size up the situation. If you want to know how it sized up, you can take it from me that it was pretty bad. People all along the line were bombarding Mr. Van Britt with letters and telegrams wanting to know what was going to be done, and what the change in management was going to mean for the public, and all that. On top of this, the office ante-room was full of callers, some of them just merely curious, but most of them dead anxious. You see, Mr. Norcross had laid out a mighty attractive program in the little time he had been at the wheel, and now it looked as if it was all going to be dumped into the ditch.

Mr. Van Britt saw and talked with everybody, and when he could wedge off a minute or two of privacy, he'd go into the third room of the suite and thresh it out with Juneman, or Billoughby, or Mr. Ripley. From these private tasks I found out that there was still some doubt in the minds of all four of them about the boss' drop-out—as to whether it was voluntary or not.

Also, I found out what had been done during the four days. We had no "company detective" at that time, and Mr. Hornack had borrowed a man named Grimmer from his old company, the Overland Central, wiring for him and getting him on the ground within twenty-four hours of the time of Mr. Norcross' disappearance.

To Be Continued.

DOCTOR SAYS THE CRISIS IS PAST.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

If a rambler rose does not mistake Miss 9798 for a latticed arbor and start entwining its vines on her dress, we will be surprised. Already little buds have fluttered onto sister Susie's miniature frock.

Timid 9338 has to be coaxed to go—we don't know where, but we are sure it is somewhere worth while—maybe to hear the birds sing, maybe to see the baby canaries. Looks to us as though 9808 is longing to go with her. Whether it is a hem we see on her dress or a skirt, we cannot be sure. We knew skirts were short but always before this we have been able to make the distinction.

Miss 9981 must be wearing real lace since she is distinguished enough to be enclosed in a frame. Real Val will make any dress lovely but if the purse cannot be imposed upon, filet or Irish will be as fashionable this season and less expensive. The shadows are deep behind this young lady. Her eyes have a mystic look and we are suspicious that she is psychic enough to foretell the styles of the future. We will take her prophecy for what it is worth: Shorter sleeves, heavily trimmed; round neck lines, no trimming; long waist line draped gracefully with soft sash; soft clinging materials such as crepe de Chine; uneven hem lines; (and now prepare for a shock) longer skirts!

Of course this is only what Miss 9981 says, though she must have faith in her ability since she defies the approval of the public when it comes to short skirts, some critics even going so far as to say that the American women are at last coming to their senses by wearing clothes which do not hamper their walking, also that it is parallel to the Chinese women unbinding their feet and the Turkish women throwing away their veils.

"We are proud to say, we Americans, that we will probably wear skirts the length we choose regardless of these ominous forecasts of styles. Or will we weaken?

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COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Story of a Plot.

It was Macklin, burning with fever, delirious, yet partially conscious once more, uttering sounds which could hardly be distinguished as words, and struggling vainly to lift his body into an upright position. Through the dusk of the place he stared dully into Shelby's face, at first without recognition; then his eyes exhibited terror, and he endeavored to wrench away, cowering back against the rock wall, as though he beheld a ghost. The horror he felt gave volume to his voice.

"Good God!" he shrieked. "Am I dead? is this hell?"

"No, Kid," and Shelby held him firmly, his tone ful of sympathy, "everything is all right. Lie still and don't worry."

"But who the hell are you? Ain't you Tom Shelby?" he laughed wildly. "Lord, no; he's dead!"

"That is where you are wrong, my boy. I'm Shelby all right, but a long ways from being dead."

"You Shelby? Didn't he get you?"

"Well, yes, he got me, but not quite strong enough. I failed to stay got. You lie down, and be still. Here, take a drink of this."

The fellow did as he was ordered, his hands shaking so that Shelby had to hold the bottle to his lips. Even as he drank greedily his eyes never deserted the other's face; until the girl, creeping silently up behind, came also into his range of vision. Her presence seemed to give him a sense of reality.

"Say, this is too much for me," he said huskily, but lying back quiet, "the two of yer here. Just what's happened enyhow? It was Pancha, wasn't it, who hauled me out o' that cabin? Well, where's Pancha? an' what the hell is this place I'm in?"

"Let me tell him, Tom," broke in Olga, pressing forward, and lifting his head into her lap. "He will believe me, and he is afraid of you yet. You can hear what I say, Mr. Macklin?"

He nodded, gasping, his eyes on her face.

"Then listen closely. It will only take a moment to explain. You were shot—"

"Yes, yes," he stuttered, "I know; she did it."

"Oh, you saw then who fired. It was all a mistake, and she was so sorry. The bullet was meant for Indian Joe Laud, but you stepped in the way."

"For Laud? Pancha tried to kill Laud?"

"Yes; it was all on account of me. I—I seem to be causing a terrible amount of trouble; I hardly know why. You—you carried me off because you believed I had the right to some money, didn't you?"

His eyes brightened, but still with the dull glow of fever in them.

"Sure; you got it comin' too. But what's that got to do with Joe Laud? He wasn't noway hooked up on this game."

"Oh, yes he was, I'll explain all that. You told something to a man named Matt Hanley once."

"Me! maybe I did, when we was drunk tergether over at Gerlasche. I'd just found out 'bout it then. But he never remembered — Hanley didn't."

"Yes, he did, and he kept watch on you ever since; he and a fellow, Slagin. They were somewhere up the valley the night you brought me in here, and they knew what was up. They followed, meaning to get you put out of the way somehow, so they could get hold of me themselves. I guess they didn't have brains enough to make it. I don't know exactly what happened, but after Slagin got killed—"

"Hell, was that what that guy came to the cabin for?"

"We suppose so; at least that was what caused Hanley to tell the story to Indian Joe Laud, and get him to take a hand. They tried to get the Mexican, Pancha's brother, to help them, but something brought on a quarrel, and Laud killed him. An Indian boy told Pancha, and she went crazy over you both. That was what brought her to the cabin."

"An' that ol' devil come here to get me, did he?"

"Yes, but first he tried to learn all he could; things Hanley didn't know, so he could make the job worth while. Then Pancha tried to shoot him, and got you."

He struggled to speak.

"Say, lift me up a little more. That's it; something seems to fill up in my throat. You sure she didn't hear nothin' I said there—'bout leavin' her, an' marryin' you?"

"I know she didn't."

"Lord, I'm sure glad o' that. I sorter thought that was what she plugged me for; that would be the Mex of it; they're hell on that sort o' thing. I like her, she's a good scout. Why ain't she here? Where is she now?"

"She has gone for a doctor; went down into the Hole to get a horse to ride."

"Where is she goin'?"

"Gerlasche; there's an army surgeon there."

"Yes, I know," wearily, "an' where you got me?"

"In a small cave part way up the bluff."

"Sure, Eagle's Cave. Pancha took me up yere onct, an' showed it to me. An' you two lugged me all that ways?"

"Yes."

His eyes, grown heavy and dull again, wandered from face to face, as though unable to comprehend clearly. He struggled to force back the obstruction in his throat.

"Well, what the hell did you do that for?" he asked almost savagely. "That's what I don't get through my nut. I ain't done nuthin' to make either one of yer decent ter me. I thought Shelby here was deader'n a doornail, an' I reckon you know what I was aimin' ter do with you. There ain't no use beatin' about the bush. So now, what'd yer do it for?"

Shelby's hand reached out and touched that of his wife.

"Well, Kid, I'll tell you," he said frankly, "we did it for Pancha."

Macklin grinned grimly, exposing his teeth.

"I reckoned that was 'bout the truth," he said recklessly. "Yer ain't no soft mollycoddle, Tom Shelby, to be sheddin' tears over me. But I'll tell yer one thing—Pancha's never goin' ter get back before I slide out. I got what's comin' to me, an' there ain't no doc ever goin' ter hold me back from goin'—that's straight, ol' man."

"I'm not so sure, Kid."

"Well, I am. Lord, a man generally knows whether he's got his dose, I reckon; an' it ain't goin' ter do nobody no good fer me ter keep my lips shut. Say, lady, you let your man put his shoulder back o' me, an' hoist me up higher. It is gettin' a hell of a hard job to breathe. There, now maybe I can get this thing off my chest."

"You want to explain something."

"Sure; didn't I tell you. I ain't goin' ter leave this game wide open for Indian Joe to cash in on. You been decent to me, an' I'll play white as I can. I got on ter this down in Gerlasche, 'bout two months ago, an' been figurin' it out ever since, off an' on."

He spoke slow, hesitatingly, as though his mind wandered, stopping every moment or two for breath. Once he coughed sharply, an expression of pain on his face, be he went grimly on.

"I'd been on considerable of a bat down there, an' was soberin' up. You know the Custer House?"

"Yes; the old hotel."

"Well, it ain't no palace; you could throw a cat through them partitions in places; an' I woke up to hear a couple o' guys talkin' in the next room. Furst I didn't care a damn what they was sayin', an' then I begun to take an interest. Seems one of 'em was a lawyer from Kansas City, or Omaha; an' the other gazabo was a rich guy from down East, who was huntin' a niece who had disappeared out in this country — the name was Churchill—"

"Is your name Churchill?"

"Mine! not in a thousand years. That was all a damned lie. Well, as near as I could get hold of the story, this yere girl's mother was nursin' in Richmond durin' the war, an' fell in love with a Yank an' married him. She never know'd she was no heiress, an' didn't dare go home 'cause she'd married a Yank. Her people didn't get on to it for a long while, an' then, I reckon, they didn't get the story straight. Maybe they didn't try very hard—enyhow she'd dropped plum outer sight. Later they found out somehow that she'd married a regular army officer, named Carlyn, an' gone West with him. I dunno just what delayed 'em after that, but afore they got these folks located, the woman died, leaving a little girl, an' her husband—he was a colonel by that time—put her into a Catholic school. It took 'em a while to find that out, an' even then they couldn't learn where the school was — or, leastways didn't. I reckon maybe the guy Churchill wasn't in no hurry to turn over the coin. Meanwhile, the colonel got on to some extent, an' began to make inquiries down East; but, before he accomplished much, he got mixed up one night in a street fight down in Sheridan, an' would have been killed if it hadn't been for a sergeant he had with him named Calkins. He got him home alive, but he croaked later. That left the kid alone at school, but these folks didn't know where."

"It was in St. Louis."

"Sure, they found out later, but by that time she'd gone. This yere old sergeant, Calkins, had come with a power of attorney, or something, an' got her out. That's where I furst begun to get real interested—after this fellow Calkins got into the game. I'll tell yer why I got it into my nut that maybe I'd hit a hot trail, where, if it panned out all right, there might be some boodle in it for me. I run steers for the XL about four months once, an' we used to drift into Ponca to blow ourselves. I knowed there was an ol' fellow hanging 'round there, in McCarthy's place mostly, a sorter tip-horn sport, they called Ol' Dad Calkins; an' I'd heard somewhere he had a girl livin' with him 'bout seventeen, or so. Somehow I got to mullin' over this, an' finally decided to see what kind of a lead I'd struck. It looked like easy money, if she was the girl, an' didn't know yet what was up."

"You went to Ponca for that purpose?"

"Just prospectin' like. Drifted in huntin' a job, an' then hung 'round till I got my bearin's. Them other two guys went off somewhere else, an' so I had easy sailin'. I couldn't get next the girl at all. I reckon she never left the shack; but I got a look at her, an' it wasn't no trouble to pick up an acquaintance with Old Dad. He was damned tight-mouthed though, drunk or sober, an' finally I had to throw the fear of God into him to make him spill."

"You mean you threatened him?"

"Yep! I never supposed it would shake the guts out of him the way it did though. The old fool went plum batty when I told him what I knowed. He thought I was after him—a detective, or something—an' he just crumbled up, without makin' no fight at all. I reckon he'd been hidin' her so long, he just naturally got it into his nut he was guilty of some hell of a crime. Enyhow, the next thing I knowed, he'd gone out back of the dance hall, an' shot himself."

He stopped, shaken by a paroxysm of coughing. Shelby held him tightly, and finally this passed away, the man resting weakly in his arms, but with mind evidently wandering.

"I used to talk all right," he whispered hoarsely, gasping for breath, "an' I could warble some too. Say, did you ever hear me sing?"

"Yes, Kid, I've heard you."

"Sure you did. Everybody said I had a wonderful voice. Trouble with me is I never ain't had no show. If I could'er got started in opera, I'd never been out yere getting plugged by no Mex woman. It's hell, ain't it. But say, where was I, enyhow?"

"You just explained why Calkins killed himself."

"Oh, yes, that's it. Well, o' course I felt bad about the ol' man, but it wasn't no fault o' mine. Then it seemed like his shuffin' off put the cards right in my hands. It sure proved she was the girl an' now she was left plum alone, it didn't look no awful hard job for me to shine up an' marry her, before enybody else got wise. Say, I had it all figured out when you an' Dan McCarthy horned in on that fool stunt of yours, an' knocked my game galley-west. Whose idea was it?"

"The preacher from Buffalo Gap suggested the plan first."

"Darn if I didn't think it was that big stiff. Well, enyhow, it left me holdin' the bag. Then I cottoned onto that job with you. I didn't aim to stay out there punchin' steers, but thought I'd just see how things turned out. I sorter figured it this way—the girl she didn't care nothing for you; she just married yer ter get out er there, an' hav' some place ter live; an' maybe, out there on the Cottonwood, I could make love to her, an' some day we'd skip out together. That's as far as I went at furst, an' goin' out over them prairies, I got it into my head that she didn't have no objection to a little flirtation. I was feelin' quite foxy about it when we got to the ranch."

He stopped and waited, as though the effort to talk was almost too much for his strength, but neither of the listeners spoke. The lashes drooped low over Olga's eyes, and her cheeks burned.

"Then I reckon the devil must er took charge o' the game, fer the minute I was left alone out there I run into a bunch o' Indian cattle thieves. I knew two of 'em for they were out of the Hole here, an' all at onct, it struck me I might just as well have the job over with. I took it she didn't care a damn about you, an' that a little strong arm stuff would pan out all right. It works with most women. I didn't have no notion then of bumping you off, Shelby, but the buck who took that job cracked you good an' hard. I sure thought he'd done the business, for when I felt you, you was sure cold."

"It was a cool night."

"I reckon that must have been it. Well, that makes the whole story, don't it?"

He shut his eyes, his head falling back in complete exhaustion. Only his labored breathing proved that Macklin still lived. Olga held him motionless in her lap, bending over and softly smoothing back his hair with one hand. Shelby left them there, creeping out through the entrance onto the rock platform without.

To Be Continued.

Joffre Goes to Japan

The French government has decided to send to Japan a military mission under the leadership of Marshal Joffre. It is expected to go to Japan within three months.

Berlin is the third largest city in Europe.

A Message to Mothers

YOU know the real human doctors right around in your neighborhood: the doctors made of flesh and blood just like you: the doctors with souls and hearts: those men who are responding to your call in the dead of night as readily as in the broad daylight; they are ready to tell you the good that Fletcher's Castoria has done, is doing and will do, from their experience and their love for children.

Fletcher's Castoria is nothing new. We are not asking you to try an experiment. We just want to impress upon you the importance of buying Fletcher's.

Your physician will tell you this, as he knows there are a number of imitations on the market, and he is particularly interested in the welfare of your baby.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1921.

The open door may give Japan cold feet.

Clemenceau says he won the war. Why not let the matter rest there? We all know that Grover Cleveland Bergdoll didn't win it.

When one word leads to another it may mean either a fight or a session of congress.

Lima Beane says the freedom of one man to interfere with the freedom of another man is personal liberty.

It is said some farmers are complaining that they are receiving less rain under the Republican administration than they did under Wilson. That may be true. The Wilson reign lasted eight years, and sometimes it poured.

Young people are reluctant about accepting advice because they want the excitement of learning from experience.

A lot of breath is wasted about liquor laws that the people will obey. Liquor laws never were obeyed. That simple fact is what brought on the drouth.

Nothing is truer than the frequent remark, "You can't please everybody." It has never been done.

To the layman it often looks as if the lawyer ought to be convicted with his client.

We hear of matrimonial bonds and matrimonial chains. But the good old matrimonial knot is more expressive of the tie that binds.

Blue laws would make a lot of people redheaded.

To most of us there comes a time when life isn't what it seems to be.

If we are descendants of monkeys there is nothing in phrenology. The bumps may come from being hit by cocoanuts.

Russia is a sad disappointment to men who thought it might be possible to run a government without anybody having to work.

Should grandmother rise from the grave and see a girl in a street car powdering her nose and face grandmother would fall back dead again.

Chronic loafers are the most patient of men. Hard times don't worry them. They know that industrious people will go to work some day and make life worth living.

Germany's noble example of going to work and paying her debts should not fail to have a psychological influence on the cognitive faculties of the well-known European nations that owe Uncle Sam.

A ripe watermelon never looks out of place anywhere. It fits into all color schemes and harmonizes with any complexion.

The man who used to kick his horse has more patience with a balky flivver.

Always there is something radically wrong with something.

Before asking her to marry him a man should know something about his sweetheart's marksmanship. Shooting is neater than being chopped to pieces with a butcher knife.

Pity the poor fellow who dislikes the country because the birds wake him up in the morning.

Secretary Hughes would never make a great writer of fiction.

A woman with five silver teaspoons in her stomach says she did not know how they got there. However that may be, it took a surgeon to find them.

Bolshevism in Russia means nothing to eat and a government that is helpless in a crisis.

Anyway, prohibition practically put an end to treating.

It cost the country millions and millions of dollars in wooden ships to confirm what General Goethals' said about the worthless things before they were built.

No man boasts in black and white on a tax return.

Frauds connected with whisky are minor matters compared with whisky itself. It is the biggest fraud ever concocted.

There was a time when the high cost of hides had much to do toward keeping up the price of shoes, and that seemed natural enough. But will the present obstinate price of shoes bring up the price of hides? At present there is more profit in skinning the public than in skinning a calf.

If President Harding has forgotten how to ride a horse Mrs. Harding can teach him.

Twenty-five million starving people in Russia present a strong argument against revolutionizing the world.

Man gets over the idea that people are atoms when he tries to share a car seat 50-50 with a woman who weighs 200 pounds.

It takes only one party to the contract to make a mess of matrimony.

Considerable energy is being put forth to make bootlegging respectable. But it will fail. The gentleman burglar makes his appearance now and then but has never succeeded in uplifting the profession.

A Post Mortem on Daniels

The senate naval affairs subcommittee, backing up charges made by Rear Admiral Sims in 1920, reports that upon our entrance into the war:

No special attempt was made to push the construction of anti-submarine craft.

Though destroyers were needed in the war zone and were available, Secretary Daniels ignored the call for destroyers and hurried the outfitting of battleships and cruisers which were not needed.

The statement of Secretary Daniels that the navy was "ready from stem to stern" was not borne out by the secretary's orders—the dispatch of vessels to Europe being delayed either because of unpreparedness or because it was the secretary's policy to delay them whether ready or not.

Any inference that Mr. Daniels was opposed to the war or opposed to the alliances we made must fail for want of support. True, Admiral Sims was told in the navy department that the United States was as willing to fight Great Britain as any other nation. But it was not Daniels who said it. The muddling of which the department was guilty was due not to want of sympathy with the American cause, but to want of efficiency, to the self-conceit of the secretary which made him impervious to advice, to a characteristic perverseness which marked the career of Mr. Daniels throughout his term of office.

Secretary Daniels devoted himself far more to making political capital out of the war than to prosecuting it. He was more concerned at the beginning in placing friends and members of his family in comfortable and remunerative berths than in selecting able men to serve the forces at home and abroad. And at the end of the war he was more interested in seeing that these same friends and members of his family were granted medals than in distributing awards to the deserving.

The country sat in judgment on Daniels and found him a very small man of the cheapest political character. The senate naval affairs subcommittee officially confirms the verdict.

The Acquisitive Rockefeller

John D. Rockefeller is 82 years of age, and still going strong. His physician says he is "in better health now than many men of 50." This same authority promises to take his client across the threshold of a hundred.

Perhaps it can be done. Uncle John D. lives the simple life. He is unworried and unworrying. His confidant is a philosophical gardener. Every day that permits golf is played. Too much stress is not put upon the scoring. If the sun is very hot, friendly persons come forward to hold an umbrella over his head. If the weather keeps him bound to his hearth there are companions of his own choosing, books selected for their comforting, unexciting nature, an easy hour with a trainer. Uncle John seems to be going at it the right way to compass his hundred years.

The few centenarians that have been reported upon accounted for their longevity in various ways. They drank alcohol or they didn't. They used tobacco or let it alone. They took exercise or avoided it. There is very little help to be obtained from their own explanations. But in one thing all these old folks were alike. They never knew worry. They never bothered their heads on one day as to what the morrow would bring them. They seem to have been rather stupid, somewhat unimaginative, unconcerned about all except the small affairs of life.

It is that state into which Uncle John D. has deliberately wrapped himself. In his time he has entertained trouble as hospitably as any man. But when his hair abandoned him, his stomach went on strike, he gave up the strife and anxieties of business and wooed health as he had wealth. He made a success of it characteristically. It is like him to be interested in the mere accumulation of years in the way he was devoted to the accumulation of dollars. If he doesn't beat a hundred years, being intent upon doing it, it will be surprising.

An English Political Sideshow

There is no question in Britain about British attendance at the Washington conference on disarmament. But there is a question, and a burning one, about the person or persons who shall represent the empire.

Northcliffe, the stormy petrel of English journalism, precipitated the controversy by demanding that Lloyd George and Lord Curzon should stay at home. They would, he said, merely employ the conference as a mechanism for strengthening their political capital, now running low. The purpose of the meeting, it was insisted, would be ignored. Whatever disarmament was agreed upon would depend wholly upon whether Lloyd George and Curzon received satisfactory publicity and that publicity restored the market value of their political stock. It would appear as if Northcliffe had sensed the aims and intentions of the two with perfection. For means were taken at once to punish the publisher.

A new phase of the controversy is the agitation proceeding in England for sending General Jan Christian Smuts to the conference. Smuts, unquestionably, would command more respect as a conferee than either Lloyd George or Curzon. His sincerity is beyond argument. He has a talent for impressing all who come in contact with him. He has the greatest reputation of the times as a calmer of human tempests. There will be no make-believe disarmament, no trifling with the problem of world peace, where Smuts speaks. He has no higher position to climb and no political fortunes to save.

Were it left to the United States to say who shall represent Britain she would name Smuts without hesitancy. Yet if he comes it is probable that it will be in a semi-official capacity as adviser. Where Lloyd George sees advantage for himself it is not in character for him to let another man take the lead.

What Is "The South?"

A Missouri farmer 68 years old was captured by a gang of masked men at night. They stripped his clothing from the old man's back and flogged him.

A woman who was out on bond while waiting trial for bigamy in Texas was seized by a gang of men in masks. They stripped her, bobbed her hair, poured tar upon her and then emptied a bag of feathers over her tarred body.

An Episcopalian archdeacon in Florida, was captured by disguised men, who stripped, whipped, tarred and feathered him, charging that he talked too much about equality to the negroes at his mission stations.

A man driving with two women in Texas was hauled from the vehicle by masked troopers, and subjected to a severe flogging.

These items of current news from two days indicate that the old South clings to ancient institutions. Such community events as these were common enough in all parts of the land in earlier days, when settlements were sparse, justice was slow and the sheriff far away. But while the North, and even the woolly but tamed West, have learned to "let their neighbors go to the devil in his own way," as Stevenson says, a few old Whitecaps still go whitecapping in the land of colonels.

"The South" is still an entity, though we rejoice that the nation is one. It is probably not different at heart, but it has some different views and special pasions, and above all a different way of expressing these passions. That is a portion of the southern people have these things. For all the time the great mass of the population slept sweetly on these nights, while a few men here and there did what they did in the name of a community that knew nothing about it.

Who Is Working Hard?

An American manufacturer, just returned from a tour abroad, declares that:

"Germany is the only European country that is working to any extent. Practically the rest of them are loafing. They want the United States to give them more money so they can go out and play some more. England needs a Wellington, France a Napoleon, and Italy a Garibaldi to make them go back to work."

It is not altogether certain that Americans are in a position to remind Europeans of the virtue of labor. Few sections of the country are working hard enough to hurt them. The inclination is still noticeable to waste time in mourning over the industrial depression, to wrangle over prices, to jaw over wages, to call on congress for miracles that will relieve business, agriculture, the shipping industry and the export trade. The unemployment figures run into the millions. And the Summer resorts flourish with their customary prosperity, the golf links are as crowded as ever they have been, the habit of dropping work and holding five-hour conferences is as marked—and as amusing—as it was in the business world at the beginning of the war.

The affairs of men were knocked into a cocked hat by the great struggle. They have nowhere been put back into order. The custom of working was one it took long to acquire. Men are still too close to their easy-going savage ancestry to love industry for its own sake. And when the practice of industry was upset time was required to restore it. It may be that Germany is toiling harder than any other European country. But no country, we may suspect, is doing anywhere near what it can do to earn its bread by the sweat of its face. Certainly, the United States is not one of them.

The Position of Farmers

The harvest of winter wheat this year, as estimated, will be only about 150,000,000 bushels under the bumper crop of 1919. That of spring wheat will exceed by about 25,000,000 bushels the bumper yield of 1920. Last year the corn crop was 3,232,367,000 bushels. The estimate for 1921 is 3,123,000,000 bushels. The acreage in oats is three per cent above that of 1920, the estimated yield five per cent below. Taken altogether the prospects for the grain-growing farmers are far from dismal. They must be accepted as factors on the favorable side for business. The most "important element in the buying power of the nation bids fair to show this fall a great deal of its old-time vigor and lustiness.

A Man's Spirit Rules

BY ROGER W. BABSON

How shall we develop these six "I's" of prosperity? How shall we enable our children to develop them? This is the most difficult part of our problem.

If statistics have taught me any one thing, it is the truth of that statement of Towson's, namely:

"The biggest thing in business is not machinery, materials, or markets; but rather men. The biggest thing in men is not body, mind or muscle; but soul. Wages, prices and conditions can be adjusted; but attitudes, motives and relationships can only be converted." Health, education and money may get young people diplomas, but only religion causes them truly to benefit from that Industry, Integrity, Intelligence, Initiative, Intensity and Inspiration, which bring true success.

The Right Training.

Being a parent myself, I know the difficulties of training our young folks rightly. Talking and scolding do little good. The greatest factor is the power of example, and yet we cannot make a plant grow simply by setting a good example. It needs a good soil in which to grow and much sunshine. So as I have grown older, I feel that these six "I's" of success need a good soil in which to grow and much sunshine.

What is the needed soil? It seems to me that the needed soil is good health and good habits. There are instances where a person with unclean habits or unkind habits has been successful, but such instances are few. Get the young people to form good habits and the chances are very much more in their favor. Hence the importance of regular meals, sleeping with the windows open, taking good care of the teeth, and of saying only kind things to, and of, others.

What Is a Habit?

Yes,—what is a habit? In my hand I may hold a piece of paper. When I fold the piece of paper the first time it may fold at any point. After I have folded it once, it will always fold in the same way, no matter how often I flatten it out. It is the same with life. We are continually making creases, or habits. Every time we make a good crease or good habit it is easier for us to do the right thing next time. Every time we make a wrong crease, it is harder for us to do the right thing next time.

Life is largely a matter of habit. In order for young people to be successful, in business, they must form good habits. In order for them to have good habits, we older ones must set them a good example. Those who are unsuccessful, usually have poor habits, while those who are successful usually can in many instances, thank their good habits for the success.

The Driving Forces.

I ask you to consider again the six "I's" that bring prosperity—Industry, Integrity, Intelligence, Initiative, Intensity, and Inspiration.

Are these physical qualities? Are they qualities that increase in proportion to a man's height or weight? No, they are not.

Are they mental qualities? Do you acquire them by studying books and by going to school? Only to a small degree.

They are essentially spiritual qualities.

It is a man's spirit that makes the difference between failure and success. The driving power from within that urges men on to strife and achievement is in reality a spiritual power. It is not of the body and not of the mind.

Spiritual Development.

The basis of permanent success is a well-grounded spiritual development. Such a development is far more important than the physical, mental, industrial or recreational. Moreover, I say this purely as a business man and statistician. This aid is far more essential for individual success or making good in business than any other above enumerated. You will remember that reference has already been made to an investigation of the leading industries of the United States. That investigation showed that 30 per cent of our prominent business men of America are the sons of ministers and farmers. It showed that success comes to those who have been reared in a family where religion and hard work made up the program.

Spiritual development is especially necessary as a foundation to the two I's—Integrity and Inspiration. Integrity is the Ten Commandments boiled down into one word; while Inspiration is that faith which comes only to those who are imbued with a desire to serve. Integrity is the keynote of the Old Testament and is that feature which differentiates Christianity from the other religions.

Service Brings Cultivation.

Years and years ago there were no business activities in which a man might make good. Why? Simply because men produced only for their own consumption. They had never heard of the Gospel of Service. There were plunder, rapine, hunger, and a lack of regard for the rights of others. Men were physically strong and mentally developed in accordance with the standards of their time; but they lacked integrity. I have said that there was a time also when civilization was the product of religion. Not until there developed in the minds of the people a regard for the rights of others could business or civilization develop.

Years ago tribes of Indians roamed through the fields and forests of this fertile country. The Indians were physically strong and they had a standard of mental development, but they lacked integrity. On account of that lack of integrity no civilization developed on this continent until the coming of the white man with his religous standards. Only as the missionaries, the harbingers of industrial enterprise, inculcated integrity in the mind of man, appeared the dawn of a new era.

The Indian did not care to construct a log canoe because he knew it would be stolen from him. He did not catch more game than he and his family could consume in a day because it would be carried away by others. But as soon as integrity was taught by the missionaries, the Indians began to construct their canoes, which were the beginning of our merchant marine. The Indians then began to preserve their game and that was the forerunner of the packing house industry. Business enterprise is possible only when moral integrity obtains. Business enterprise and civilization itself are the products of spiritual teachings.

Religion, Not Creeds.

The best way to develop moral and spiritual integrity is through the religious process. By religion I do not mean theology. I have not in mind your creed or my creed, or your denomination or my denomination, but rather that form of religion which develops in man a desire to deal justly, to love mercy, and keep himself unspotted from the world. Without the development of the qualities inculcuated by religious teachings it is impossible to make good, even though you have physical strength, industry and intellect.

There are many men in business who lack moral and spiritual development. Temporarily some of them make good; but before a long period no man will ultimately succeed who lacks religion. No doubt there are religious people who are not in the churches. No doubt there are people in the churches who are not religious, but to my mind the best way to develop your spiritual well-being is to affiliate yourself with a church and take a direct part in its work. But this will be treated more fully in the last chapter.

The Right Education.

Closely allied with definite religious training is education in general. It is through mental development that one learns to think for himself. Learning to think for oneself is best accomplished through some educational process.

Many reforms should be made in America's educational system. Too many frills and fads have found places in our schools and colleges. Too much time is required to accomplish results. Too many impractical theories are being taught. There are too many teachers with book knowledge and too few with practical knowledge. Despite all these things the educational process, even in its present state, is one of the most constructive aids to making good. The educational period of a man's life is the most important period of his life. It is the formative period. It is the period in which habits, character, associates, friendships, moral and religious attributes are made, formed, and acquired. The educational period is the foundation builder of our future existence.

Money Value of Education.

Not only does our individual success depend upon religious education, but even the national prosperity of our country depends upon it. In Spain, Russia, Turkey and Mexico, where there is a lack of Christian education, there is the same story of poverty, revolution and misery regardless of race, climate, or abundance of natural resources. On the other hand, wherever there is adequate provision for such education there follow industrial efficiency and national wealth. Witness such countries as Denmark, Scotland, Switzerland, England and the United States.

Statistics have been tabulated showing that productivity per man varies directly with the schooling. The poor farmers of Asia, Russia and India receive from 3 to 14 cents per day and only 5 per cent of them are literates. In Russia about 40 per cent of the people read and write. In the United States 92.3 per cent of the people read and write. From the shoulders down neither men nor nations are worth more than the product of their labors.

There is a class of individuals who still insist that manual labor is the only kind of productive labor. Statistics show that the contributions of intellect are far more productive than manual labor. I say this with the highest regard for manual labor—a most honorable kind of work. At the same time we must not close our eyes to the contributions of the intellect. Had it not been for the mechanical inventions industry would not be developed as it is today. We could not clothe our people or feed them under primitive methods of production. If prices have been high during the past few years, think what they would be if production were still in the household stage.

Who Succeeds?

Some years ago a study was made of the names listed in the book of "Who's Who in America." This book contains 30,000 names of those who have made good in certain walks of life. Of the 5,000,000 uneducated people in the United States, only 31 of them were listed in the book. This represents only one individual out of 150,000. Of the 33,000,000 grammar students, 808 are listed in the book, or 4 out of every 150,000. Of the 2,000,000 high school graduates, 1,245 are listed in the book, or 87 out of 150,000; and of the 1,000,000 college graduates, 5,786 are tabulated, or 800 out of 150,000. In other words, the child with no schooling has one chance out of 150,000 of making good in a big way. The child with an elementary education has four times the chance. The child with a high school education has 87 times the chance, while the child with a college education has 800 times the chance.

From a statistical standpoint it may be interesting to know that while less than 1 per cent of American men are college graduates, this 1 per cent of college graduates has furnished 55 per cent of our Presidents, 36 per cent of our members of congress, 47 per cent of the speakers of the house, 54 per cent of the vice presidents, 62 per cent of the secretaries of state, 50 per cent of the secretaries of the treasury, 67 per cent of the attorney generals, and 69 per cent of the justices of the supreme court. These are cold statistical facts that we must accept as a handicap or an advantage in the race of making good.

Inconsistency of Students.

In my college days I was considerably surprised at the attitude of the general student toward physical and mental training. Probably the same attitude prevails to a greater or less degree today. Put the average student on the athletic field and he will obey the physical coach to the letter because he knows it is absolutely necessary to observe the rules in order to make the team. The athletic coach often regulates the hours of sleep and designates the diet. His dictum is accepted without a murmur on the part of the student. Put the same student in the class room and his attitude toward the mental instructor changes considerably. If the instructor assigns a chapter from the history of Rome, the student at once questions the advisability of the lesson. "I do not care what the Romans did. What I want is to know what they are doing today," is a very common statement heard in college halls. Whereas, those of experience and training in educational lines know that what is happening today is the result of past years of experience.

The Marathon.

The race of making good is not unlike an athletic event. There are races at all stages beginning with the lowest amateur and ending with the Marathon. The Marathon may be considered as that race in which honors are the highest. The Marathon of making good is achieving success in its fullest measure. In a professional race of any kind there are usually preliminaries. Just the same in the race of making good. If one expects to possess the Six I's, he must prepare and qualify in the preliminaries. There are many persons who have some of the I's, but in order to have them all, self-development is necessary.

BRADY, THE PHOTOGRAPHER, LEFT HERITAGE OF PICTURES

BRADY, the photographer," was known by as many people in Washington as any President, senator, general or admiral during the 40-odd years he lived here, and more men knew Brady well than knew well any man in official life, says the Washington Star. Old men remember him as a small, wiry, nervous, genial and likeable man; middle-aged men remember him as a man slight in stature, with long and abundant gray hair, a flowing mustache of gray, a gray "goatee"—and still wiry, genial and likeable. Many remember him as wearing spectacles with heavy blue lenses, as his sight began to fail, and remember him as he hobbled and bumped along on crutches, an old man almost borne down by troubles and disappointments, but still genial and likeable. He has been dead six months more than 25 years, and he was 76 years old when he died.

Perhaps it may be perfectly reasonable to write that Bray was the the most widely known photographer who ever lived. At one time—that is, in the days of the daguerreotype, and in the early stages of photography as now practiced—Brady was famous for the art excellence of his work. As the chemical and mechanical sides of photography were developed, thousands of men came into the business who had not passed through the deguerrotype and "wet-plate" phases of "light writing." Many of these men made better photographs than Brady made when the art was young, and some of them as good photographs as Brady made with the improved processes, but it is not likely that any of them made better pictures than Brady. He adopted all the new ways as they came along, and sometimes helped them to come along and adopted them first.

A Pioneer in Art.

But Brady's prestige was because he was a pioneer in the art, and because in his New York studios, before going to Washington, the most famous persons in government office, in letters, music and the drama, in finance, business and society sought him to have their portraits made. His pictures were exhibited in a number of European cities, and "Brady the Photographer" was nearly as widely known among what for convenience are called "the higher classes" in London, Paris and Rome as he was in New York, so that visiting notables from abroad dropped into Brady's studios in New York and Washington.

This was so with the Prince of Wales, later to be crowned King Edward VII., who, with his suite, visited the United States in 1860. The prince, traveling as Baron Renfrow, and his party visited the Brady studio in New York. Brady was already the fashionable photographer, but the patronage of the prince seemed to make it necessary that everybody who was anybody, or everybody who considered that he or she was anybody, or everybody who wanted to be considered as anybody, must go down to Brady's for a sitting.

Some of those original negatives of the prince and his party taken by Mr. Brady in his New York studio in 1860 are in Washington. And this leads to telling what suggested the writing of this story about Brady the photographer.

'BRADY, THE PHOTOGRAPHER'

A great collection of Brady negatives is in Washington. There are 10,000 of them, nearly all of them being the negatives of men and women, and among those 10,000 plates one can find the image of nearly everybody of note in American history up to about 1894, and dating far back in the country's youth. The making of these negatives began in 1842 and those of 1841 to 1862 include hundreds of men and women whose fame was brightest in 1819, 1820, 1830 and who had passed out of the thoughts of ordinary men in 1842 and the years following, when as old men and women Brady made their pictures.

Sought Celebrities.

Sometimes these faded celebrities sought out Brady, but oftener he sought them, because in the noon of their fame the art of "picture taking" had not progressed far, and Brady, a man of sentiment and ideals, desired that his cameras and his plates should transmit likenesses of these people to other generations. Eight thousand of these old negatives have been indexed. There is nothing mysterious about this collection, but not one person in ten thousand in Washington knows that it exists or where or how it came to be preserved.

When one speaks of the Brady collection of photographic negatives one thinks of that collection of Civil War negatives, consisting of battlefield landmarks, groups of living soldiers and piles of dead men, which was purchased from Mr. Brady by the war department under athority of an act of congress, which appropriated $25,000 for the purpose. That collection was only a part of the store of negatives which Brady and his assistants made during the years from 1842 to about 1894 or 1895, more than half a century. The part of the collection of Brady negatives which we have in mind was stored by Brady in the house in Washington in which he lived, and it is there today. The house and collection are owned by Levin Corbin Handy, a nephew of Mr. Brady and one of his assistants from the early 60s until the closing years of his career.

Mr. Brady is at rest in the Handy lot in Congressional cemetery.

The Bow-Wows

BY WALT MASON

WE old boys look around us, upon the younger set; the things we see confound us, and put us in a sweat. The young are vain and giddy, they're blowing in their mon, and Benjamin and Biddy have naught in view but fun. There's no high aspiration, the younger bunch among; and we, in indignation, forget the young are young. When I was one and twenty, and Jane was seventeen, we wanted fun a-plenty, and then some more, I ween. And we went pleasure riding, behind my old bay mare; romance was then abiding around us everywhere. But now I'm old and dotty, and when the young whiz by, I think their conduct naughty, and heave a heavy sigh. "To what is this world coming," I cry aloud; "gadzooks, when kids in cars go humming, instead of reading books? Oh, whither are we drifting?" I murmur, with a tear, when I see youngsters lifting their steins of kickless beer. It keeps my spirit fretting, so I am all unstrung; and I am still forgetting, that young folk must be young. This world would swim in glory, and all things would be gay, if little boys were hoary, and little girls were gray. But youth must have its inning, its laughter must prevail, and age must have its spinning of legends sad and stale.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

How It's Done

He sought for recognition, he was hungry for renown,
He wanted folks to know him as he walked about the town,
He wanted folks to point him out and whisper: "There he goes, The man who's doing wonders and whom everybody knows."

At every public meeting he was sure to take the floor,
But all the people whispered was "Good Heavens, what a bore!"
He sought for recognition and his voice was never still,
But the people only snickered, and I think they always will.

He dressed in swagger clothing and he lined up with the freaks,
He wanted men to whisper: "Now the voice of wisdom speaks!"
But the people only chuckled when he shouted "Fellowmen!"
And all they ever whispered was: "Oh, gee, that pest again!"

Now a quiet little fellow who had not a word to say,
But kept plugging at his labors through the busy hours of day,
Woke to fame one sunny morning, with the whole world on the run
To congratulate and cheer him for the splendid work he'd done.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

Girl Leads Bandits

Three bandits, led by a girl in khaki, held up Peter Verdi twice in one night in Salt Lake City. The first time they took $1.50 from him and told him to "beat it." Taking a short cut home, he met the bandits again. "It's the same bird,' said one of the bandits in disgust, and kicked him on his way.

ABE MARTIN

Who remembers th' ole time short change circus grafter that said: "Five an' ten are thirty an' ten is a dollar. Thank you."

T' our way o' thinkin' th' most remarkable thing these days is how patiently th' people submit t' bein' sandbagged.

VARIETIES

The coronet of a baron carries six silver balls.

Every beaver dam costs New York state $90.

Silk resists weather conditions better than linen.

Geese and swans subsist largely on vegetable food.

London has a squad of motorcycle policewomen.

A good reader takes in 12 or 14 letters at one glance.

Belgium has existed as a kingdom only since 1830.

Damascus is supposed to be the oldest city in the world.

The average time taken to cut a diamond is three weeks.

Defective electric wiring is said to be the cause of most fires.

The United States is richer in helium than any other country.

The history of window glass making has no authentic beginning.

The Grand Bazar in Stamboul is soon to be lighted by electricity.

The cards containing finger prints at Scotland Yard number 210,000.

The Nubian crocidile is reported to be the most vicious of its species.

The English law does not permit a man to marry his mother-in-law.

Australia has an average population of two persons to the square mile.

Policemen of Uniontown, Pa., are forbidden to wear mustache or whiskers.

It is just 100 years since the manufacture of quinine was begun in Philadelphia.

Forty-six persons are said to have died in England at more than 110 years of age.

Edison has produced nickel thinner than paper and has had a book printed on it.

Damascus is surrounded by a dilapidated wall six miles in circumference.

Synthetic leather and rubber are being made from yeast, glycerine, tar and water.

Fiji islanders bleach their thick wooly hair with lime and wear it in a great mop.

Galileo taught how to measure the height of the moon's mountains by their shadows.

South Alaskan Indian tribes use canoes with prows not unlike those of Chinese junks.

An abbey is really a self-governed monastery of no fewer than 12 nuns or monks.

After the discovery of the Solomon islands they were lost again for two centuries.

Barbed wire was first used for military purposes in the Spanish-American war of 1898.

Every state in Brazil produces sugar cane, Perambuco and Sao Paulo leading the others.

An acre was originally the amount of land which a yoke of oxen could plow in a day.

Cabbage, like all vegetables that have been cultivated from remote times, is of eastern origin.

Whale meat possibly will be preserved like salmon in New South Wales, in the near future.

More than 5,000 pieces of one meteor, which fell in Iowa, were picked up after it had burst.

Friday is regarded as an unlucky day because for centuries it was the day chosen for public executions.

No micro-organism has been found which is capable of withstanding 315,000 pounds pressure.

Chinese junks are covered with a varnish which resists hot and cold or fresh water without discoloration.

The American bale of cotton is 500 pounds, the Egyptian 750 pounds, and the West African 400 pounds.

Native wool is used by the Argentine textile mills in the manufacture of practically all their yarns.

The first fashion paper for women was published in Frankfort in the sixteenth century and written in Latin.

More than 40,000 disabled ex-service men are now employed in various offices of the British government.

The Dangerous Islands are the only part of the South sea where the native population is not decreasing.

In the world's history $17,000,000,000 in gold has been mined, of which $5,000,000,000 worth has been lost.

Newfoundland is the only territory discovered by Cabot which has been permitted to retain its original name.

Around 90,000,000 pounds of wool are annually woven into cloth in Italy for domestic use and consumption.

More than 2,000,000,000 barberry bushes were dug up in America last year in the fight against black stem wheat rust.

In early times the diamond was credited with the power of guarding its wearer from poison, insanity and timidity.

Tramways derive their name from Mr. Tram, an American, who, in 1860, introduced street cars drawn by horses in England.

Suttee, the practice of a widow sacrificing herself on her husband's funeral pyre, was made illegal in British India in 1920.

An imprisoned shark will repeatedly bruise its nose against the sides of a glass tank and never seem to learn not to do it.

There are 6,000 salmon fishers in San Francisco who go once a year to Alaska for the annual pack. Their wages aggregate $6,000,000.

A Swedish woman in a Minnesota town recently astonished the natives by carrying a keg of nails through the streets on her head.

The tallest chimney in the world at Freiburg, Germany, is 460 feet high, cost $30,000, and 1,500,000 bricks were used in its construction.

Mary, Queen of Scots, was called "the White Queen," because she adopted white mourning after the death of her husband, Lord Darnley.

The most valuable printed work in the world is the copy of the Bible printed at Mainz in 1452-55 and commonly known as the Mazarin Bible.

Although conscription did not apply in Australia, of her total population of less than 5,000,000, 416,000 men and women volunteered for service.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

IN A STUDIO

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SINCE the master had gone, the four walls of the studio enclosed an atmosphere so pungent with his memory that it was hard to feel that he would never come back.

Studios are capable of individuality, they are more than rooms—this one at least, or so it impressed Aunt Martha when she entered with a student not long ago. A long bench with velvet cushions repeated the period style of the refectory table behind it and invited the listeners to comfort while reveling in dreams borne from the melody, rhythm and harmony of the old masters. When hearing an artist play for the first time, one is curious to know whether he will have the true art or whether it will be merely a demonstration of his technical ability. Aunt Martha will never forget her keen disappointment when listening to the great Paderewski, for she was conscious every minute of his technique, of his fingers, of his hair, of his personality, which was greater during that particular performance than the spirit of the composers whose melodies he played.

The student, who was playing on an open Steinway, had feeling, sensed the moods of the authors. On the walls were autographed photographs of modern musicians and portraits of the old masters.

Beethoven! Who has not felt the comfort and consolation stealing over a troubled spirit when he speaks to them through his sonatas? Music comes to us from every class of humanity—rich, poor, proud, humble, good and bad. Therein lies its universal appeal. The most human of all is Beethoven's music, expressive perhaps of his pathetic life. Even in childhood, his drunken father cuffed his ears to make him practice. He probably would have practiced anyway, as such a precocious child, possessing the heaven sent gift of musical genius, could scarcely be kept from it. Possibly this was the cause of his deafness occurring in his 28th year, a cross so patiently borne that it must be reflected in his compositions which are so soothing and satisfying, which belong to no age, no fashion nor period and will live on to the end, cheering the sad and giving courage to all.

Mozart had troubles, too, but he was happy-go-lucky. Though his first love was spurned he married the sister of the girl who did not appreciate him. Their marriage may have been a happy one, but certainly not successful from a monetary standpoint, for Mozart died a pauper in his 35th year. Not until 100 years later did Venice erect a monument to the greatest of all composers.

Tragedies seem to stalk after the great. Sometimes we feel that tragedies and obstacles are things to be thankful for, not wept over. Think what Wagner suffered, unhappily wed, constantly struggling and producing the masterpieces that were unappreciated during his life. And Verdi, so poor that he could not provide food for his family. His two children died, and shortly after his devoted wife followed them, and this happened to him at the time one of his dearly loved operas was hissed off the stage. All this was enough to discourage him, but perseverance only thrives on trouble. Later he married again became successful, and created for us the operas of which we never grow tired.

There is something human in the "cousins" looking for "twins." Maybe you have been interested in knowing that Bach and Handel were born just a month apart. Bach's name brings to mind a peal from the organ, one which resounds with his sterling manhood and love of simplicity. If there is anything in destiny perhaps the same stars guided Handel's ability into dignified and solemn channels. However, his life was not as happy as that of Bach, who had a large and prosperous family. Handel was diplomatic and aristocratic by nature. He made money and lost it when he was past 50, but it did not discourage him—he made more. He never married and when he lost his sight in his 75th year he was brave enough to say that he did not mind, just so he could hear. The blind musician conducted the opera Elijah before an audience of 5,000 people.

Chopin was another bachelor, perhaps his great friendship with George Sands, the famous woman writer, filled his life with enough feminine influence to inspire music fit to acompany the words of Shelley and Keats.

Our "bachelor cousins" may be won over to pay their tax when they think of Brahms, another who never married. His love for children and country life, his modesty and his ability to listen made him a man of the people, but he was not quite as popular as Mendelssohn, who was the most loved of any man of his time. His music is more beautiful when played by men, for they can give it the masculine strength which it lacks. It is religious, pure and exalted. No sorrow came into his life to waken the depths as in so many of his contemporaries.

Best of all was the great love of the Schumanns, "Clara and Robert" as they were called by their friends. No jealously existed here. Their life was as harmonious as the beautiful melodies which have long outlived them. Robert composed and Clara played.

Though differing so greatly in heredity and experience, one thing all the old masters possessed was an unselfish soul. Not one of these great musicians played for themselves alone, they played for the public—unknowingly for posterity.

And all this time Aunt Martha has been dreaming in the studio. Music has taken her out of herself into the lives of those who were inspired to make it — music exalted, intoxicating and uplifting, bringing new hopes, consolation and contentment.

Short and Sweet

Every time Aunt Martha sees the poem "In the Good Old Summer Time" she thinks of the time when she was in the eighth grade. You probably would have been overcome with laughter if you could have been there and heard the school orchestra—everybody in the room who could play anything played, for mixing violins and banjos, mandolins and flutes didn't mean anything in the "student's" lives except expression and they surely "expressed" lively tunes. Aunt Martha is proud to say she played the piano (fortunately it was drowned out) but possibly the prize player was the girl who stood in the cloak room and rang bells every odd measure. In the Good Old Summer Time" was one of the songs that brought down the house and maybe you won't believe it, but we had 10 encores!

Windy—A call for your address. Let it blow East, West North or South, whichever direction will take it to Miss Evelyn L. Drake, Newton, W. Va., Roane Co.

A poor widow agrees with Bachelor Billy about taxes for pike roads. Peggy of W. Va. writes that she thinks it would be a grand thing if part of the road tax money could be used for homes for the poor and helpless. A new cousin also from W. Va. agrees with Bachelor Billy, too. Pennsylvania Red Head plucked enough courage to write, snapped her fingers at old Mr. W. B. and tells us she belongs in this class and that does not begin to be all, others have come and will appear soon. All "ayes" so far, until Aunt Martha hunted for a letter she had been saving to use on an opportune day and here it is in M. G. R. this week. Now the struggle is on and we hope from a lively discussion from all sides.

Not to be outdone, even though conducting a contest on the side, Hoote is not going to let that Gib-Dot-Gib-Cora combination "put one over". He comes forth with two more twins this week! Did you ever hear anything so funny? Roy Russell, Thurman, N. Y., who lives 12 miles from a railroad and 14 from a village, would try hard to answer letters, as life at times gets dull out there, and being his twin he hopes to receive a letter from MR. Hoote. Gladys Perrine, Polk, Pa., guesses "girl" and does want that picture. Aunt Martha is counting the days now, too, wondering whether her guess was a lucky one.

Dot sends her address (Myra C. Honsaker, Smithfield, Pa., R. D. 2) so those four girls whose horoscopes are cast under the same planets can "get together." Gib and Dib, your "twins" are waiting to know your addresses.

Theo. Howell, Smithville, Tenn., R. F. D. 6, Box 57, alias A Music Lover, was 19 on July 26 and did so hope for a card and letter shower. If our paper didn't have to go to press we could manage these dates beautifully but that is the way with papers, so would you extend the time, Music Lover, a wee bit, so the cousins may still congratulate you? King Philip, Prairie Rose and Contemplator, he begs you to come again, also the many cousins whose letters he enjoys every week.

California Sunshine shines a long way, for her letter comes from Perrysburg, N. Y., where she is visiting her cousin who, sh ays, has a darling dumpling boy, but nary a brother or sister has she. Her home is in Buffalo and she has already seen 15 Summers. Want to ask her why she chose her nom de plume? Write to Hazel Charlesworth, R. F. D., Perrysburg, N. Y., Care of Mrs. Clara Hulbirt. We are all curious.

A Braptonite who teaches school in the rural districts of West Virginia wrote some time ago to tell Country Jake that she could make strawberry shortcake so good that it would hypnotize him into thinking she was his ideal. This is terrible, to overlook something as important as this, so please, Miss Schoolteacher, will you write again and change it to huckleberry pie?

Doesn't Merry Mary's letter make your mouth water? We are having the best time this Summer, don't you think? It was too sweet of Mary to give Aunt Martha those lovely snapdragons, and now for a secret—except in the hottest weather, when they wilt so quickly, there are flowers on her desk because she loves them so much, and now all she has to do is to pretend that the vase holds those very same snapdragons and she is going to take a blossom between her finger and thumb and snap up a letter from the great pile of boys 'and girls' letters and then look to see who is the lucky one.

And that reminds Aunt Martha, often you cousins apologize for writing so often—why, you blessed old dears, you can't write too often, even though it takes a long time sometimes to see yourself in print; The very fact that you are interested enough to write makes your page the much loved page that it is.

Snatches From W. B.

How many like music—I do, and think this would be a sad world without it.—Tulip.

I love the West and ever dream of the time when I can once again visit the state of Colorado.—Somebody's Darling.

Wonder what has become of Prairie Rose, Johnny Funnyman, Lavant Owen and lots of others; Arthur McIntosh, your letter was fine, come again!—Brown Eyes of Va.

There are quite a few hills near my home and when the trees are in full leaf, they are very beautiful. —A Little Sunbeam.

If there isn't Billy—I thought he'd be in the ice house these hot days.—Curly Head.

Well, there's Bachelor Billy. Where have you been all this long time?—Rambling Rose.

On Way to Africa

—Copyright International Film Service

SIX-YEAR-OLD ALICE BRADLEY is going with Carl Akeley the explorer and big game hunter into the gorilla country in West Africa. The expedition will be under the direction of the American Museum of Natural History. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bradley of Chicago will accompany their little daughter who will do most of her traveling in a hammock slung between native bearers, and who will be lulled to sleep by the soft breezes of the tropical palms.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Nothing in the world was ever built without a dream at the beginning.—The Shadow of Victory.

A Merry Medley.

Hello, there, cousins, how-do-you-do? Yes, siree, this is a sure 'nuf letter and I'm not going to tear it up, either. Maybe somebody else will, but I won't. 'Cause Aunt Martha (bless her ever lovin' heart) you will let me in, won't you? I know you will for "I'm just a Lump of Sugar Down in Dixie," and I hail from "The land of pure and balmy air; of streams so clear and skies so fair, of mountains grand and fountains free, the lovely land of Tennessee." My, but I fel comfy here among the roses. I believe I will stay on forever and "let the rest of the world go by." Did I hear someone say, "Isn't she awful simple?" Huh, that's nothing; before I am through you will think I am simply awful! No, I am much obliged to you, but I did not come to argue. I have brown eyes, black curly hair, it's natural, too. I am not so powerful old and I am the biggest hurrah-rip-tare-tom-boy-girl in seven states!

But I can be serious sometimes. I am as good looking as a mud fence. I live "Down on the farm" and I love out-of-door life, anywhere out in the open suits me. I don't know what it is to worry about anything 'cause I take things easy. So long as "I've Got a Little Home in the Country" I'm satisfied. What if something terrible does happen? Supposing "Little Sweetie" does tell you he does not love you "no more" —just say "There Little Girl Don't Cry," and you'll feel better. "Keep Your Face to the Sunshine and Behind You the Shadows Will Fall." That's my idea exactly! Doubtless you have already discovered what life I like—just like this letter—song from beginning to end! I sing as the sun rises from the misty Atlantic above the great smoky mountains and I sing until it has hidden its glowing face beneath the placid waters of the Pacific. Do I love music? Yes, it is my all. I'm not a great musician, but with a steel guitar for a companion, with the night winds to caress me and the murmuring pines to whisper to me, I could sing to the "Dreamy Moon" "Until the Sands of the Desert Grow Cold." Then I would be in "Paradise;" "My Isle of Golden Dreams" would be a reality and those "Hawaiian Melodies" from "Down Honolulu Way" would be "My Dreams of Yesterday," and "Memories" would be "Forgotten." Well, "Dear Old Pals of Mine," "Somewhere (sounds like it's from the garden) a Voice is Calling," so I'll have to skeedaddle, but "I Want You to Remember" that "You'll Never Grow Tired of Dixie," so "When the Rest of the World Don't Want You" have someone "Drop You Down in Dixie" where everything is "Better Than Gold" and where everybody is "Everybody's Buddie" and "Look for Me in Tennessee" the "Only Little Bit of Heaven on Earth." So Long-so-long" and a "Good-bye, Good Luck and God Bless You" from—Glorianna Gadabout.

His Majesty, the King!

Once more may I visit Aunt Martha's masquerade ball. Dixie Moonbeam, I am simply crazy about your letters. "Crazy," that awful word, but it sounds ever so much more respectable than just plain "loony." How is your painting of the barn coming on? I thought artists fancied decaying beauty. I don't believe your brother is very sentimental. I have one who isn't—he is too matter of fact and sensible. He is all facts and figures and is always grubbing in square roots and things.

For instance, one day last Summer we were on a fishing trip and it was long past lunch hour, and he and Professor L fished away without so much as a glance at the lunch basket. My patience was exhausted and to annoy them I began flipping pebbles. They said if I did not quit they would spank me. Now for them to talk this way was pure "idiocy!" They knew it wouldn't be at all practical. I kept on, when my hand suddenly came in contact with a queerly shaped stone and I was on the point of tossing it when it was rudely snatched from my hand. To me it was only a stone, but to them it was everything. They actually sat up half the night getting it catalogued. 'Twas all I could do to keep them from rushing off home to get some musty, dusty manuscript they remembered having seen in the attic. I guess the stone was an axe belonging to some primordal stone-hatched family. I never cared for dead embers of the past.

I like books, music and flowers and live things, except centipedes. What I admire so much in you Dixie Moonbeam, is your sense of humor and detached view of things. I enjoyed your discussion with Bachelor Billy and Keystone Bachelor. If K. B. carries out his threat to go over to the M. G. R. we will punish him by going over and listening to every word he says.

Araby M., I am so glad you have come. I am smiling like a Cheshire Puss. I see our tastes in reading are quite similar. As to my South Sea trip you honor me, and as to finding your "Isle of Golden Dreams" our plans coincide. I know where it is. On the isle is a castle of "Heart's Desire" set about by rose gardens with sparkling fountains where flocks of blue birds come right to your hands. We will take along the priceless gems Hope and Faith, to light the way. They will glow when even Wisdom turns pale and says "venture not." Of course the castle looks beautiful enveloped in a rosy mist of Illusion in veloped in a rosw mist of Illusion in the sunset glow, but of course the horrid old dragon of Cold Reality rises to confront us, his poisonous breath dissipating all our illusions, and monsters will lift their angry heads from the cold gray sea, that call themselves Plain Facts, but perhaps the old dragon after taking a squint at our gems will get so giddy he will fall on his own sword of Truth and the spirit of Victory will robe us in the true "Magic of Life."

Within the castle's sunlit halls are all the spirits of Music, Poetry and everything. Levant might find here his "ideal," and Woodland Sprite and Judith their "education." In this castle dwells a spirit that seems to me the best of all. It is the Spirit of Usefulness crowned with the starry pearls of Service.

Penn, Farm Girl, tell Farmer Lass I thank her and, Oh, Fair Ambassadoress, tell her I am for her to the last jungle of the "Golden Treasury" and last shriek of "a la Guillotine" to all who oppose her. Tell her I see B. B.'s finish when he lets girls wallop him all over, and he wastes important time getting her classified. Bud, you said we boys are so harsh, we must be perfect gorgons.

You said we boys must admit we know nothing about girls. My, how can we when half the folks we meet are of that gender? Some of the very best and truest friends I have are women. I will name one, my mother. I had some perfectly lovely things to say to Day Dreamer, but I am afraid I would have her hissing like a teakettle. I will retire so as to prepare, like Xerxes, for the coming "struggle." Now remember, Country Lass, we are allies, and "allies" means "buddies," doesn't it? Welcome, Andrea, to America, and thank Aunt Martha, you are so good to share your friend with us. You always think of us, don't you? Happy Mountain Boy, I crown you Poet Laureate.—King Philip of Spain.

Our Correspondents

One of our correspondents who lives in Florida has a new typewriter and has sent us some poems all beautifully typed. She says it is good practice for her, but we do not think she needs much practice by the looks of the copy; however, we are only too glad to have her spend her "practicing time" to such good advantage, and want her to knew that we appreciate it. We are grateful to every cousin who sends requested poems, for it takes time and effort, but when you know how much pleasure the readers have, it is surely worth while.

Mr. C. E. Johnson, a reader of The Blade, saw in a recent issue a piece entitled "Let Me Live in a House by the Side of the Road and Be a Friend to Man." He would very much like to get the history of that piece as he read the history some years ago, but has forgotten it. Can anyone send it?

Have you ever been in a hospital and been very lonesome? Ruth Ringler, 16 years old, has not walked for more than a year and is growing so tired. A Blade friend has asked us if we would like to send her a card and letter shower to brighten the long days. Her address is Memorial Hospital, Elyria, Ohio.

These two household hints come from Q. M. E. of Ohio, and they sound well worth trying: If the cap on the ice bag or any bottle with metal screw top cannot be removed, try holding a piece of sand paper around the cap while trying to turn it.

Try warming left over French fried potatoes in a glass baking dish, on the back of the stove, with a few drops of water in them. You will never know they were left-overs.

Aunt Martha wants Mrs. Akins to know how sorry she was not to have been able to find the poem she requested for the G. A. R. encampment, and hopes that next time she may be of more help to her. If there had been time we could have requested the poem through the Poets Corner and undoubtedly some of our readers would have found it tucked away somewhere. Better luck next time.

Mixing With Martha

To Can Wax Beans

Pour 2 cups of water over 9 cups of beans, add 1 cup of sugar and ¾ cup salt: boil 20 minutes (do not time until it begins to boil). Can. To use: pour off liquor, bring to a boil in fresh water, pour off water, cover with cold water and boil until tender. These you will find as delicious as the fresh beans.

Beet Relish.

One quart chopped beets, 1 quart chopped cabbage, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup horseradish, 3 cups vinegar. Heat and seal.

Peach Conserve.

Five pounds peaches sliced thin, 5 lbs. sugar, 2 oranges, peel and cook all together for about 3 hours. Put in jelly cups.

Pear Preserves.

Six pounds pears, 3 pounds sugar, 1 pound figs. Chop figs and pears fine. Boil until tender and desired thickness. A few walnut meats may be added after all is done.

Ginger Pears.

Five pounds of pears and five pounds of sugar, rind of 4 lemons and the juice of 2 lemons, add 1½ ounces of ginger root. Cut the pear in thin slices, grate the lemon rinds. Boil the ginger and then the extract. Cook slowly from 2 to 3 hours or until it jellies.

Art in the Home

Cretonne Aprons.

When milady poses as a parlor ornament what could be more decorative than an apron made of the very stuff that the hangings are made of? While serving tea this gay apron will lend atmosphere, or if one must be so plebian as to darn one's own socks, why not conceal the fact in those generous pockets and enjoy the veranda breezes at the same time?

The secret of beauty in this apron is in the selection of the material; do not use light colored flowered cretonnes for the result would be most ordinary; choose preferably rich colors of decided contrast. Half close your eyes and look upon your material, there will be no doubt in your mind as to the general tone of color. Fringe of this shade will properly finish the apron. The fringe should be silk and must be wide enough to give style. The belt also must be wide (you have noticed perhaps the charm of Dutch aprons). The ties fold once and will stay in place without a knot.

Besides being pleasing to the eye, these aprons will be serviceable and as everyone appears at their best in their own homes, it will be appropriate to wear something blending harmoniously with the surroundings.

The POETS' CORNER

In the Good Old Summer Time

There's a time in each year that we always hold dear,
Good old Summer time.
With the birds and the trees and sweet-scented breezes,
Good old Summer time.
When your day's work is over, then you are in clover and life is one beautiful rhyme,
No trouble annoying, each one is enjoying, the good old Summer time.

CHORUS.

In the good old Summer time, in the good old Summer time,
Strolling thro' the shady lanes, with your "honey-mine;"
You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsey-wootsey, in the good old Summer time.

To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school, in the good old Summer time.
You'd play "Ring-a-rosie" with Jim, Kate and Josie, in the good old Summer time.
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure, when we never thought it a crime,
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries, in the good old Summer time.

When You and I Were Young, Maggie

(Words by George W. Johnson.)

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below;
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie,
As we used to, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung;
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

CHORUS.

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
Where the young and the gay and the best,
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie,
Have each found a place to rest,
Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie,
And join the songs that were sung,
For we sang as gay as they, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie,
My steps are less sprightly than then,
My face is a well-written page, Maggie,
But time alone was the pen.
They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,
As sprays by the white breakers flung;
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

A Consecrated Life

George MacDonald.

I said, "Let me walk in the field."
He said, "No; walk in the town."
I said, "There are no flowers there."
He said, "No flowers, but a crown."

I said, "But the skies are black,
There is nothing but noise and din."
And He wept as He sent me back.
"There is more," He said. "There is sin."

I said, "But the air is thick,
And fogs are veiling the sun."
He answered, "Yet souls are sick,
And souls in the dark undone."

I said, "I shall miss the light,
And friends will miss me, they say."
He answered, "Choose tonight
If I am to miss you, or they."

I pleaded for time to be given.
He said, "Is it hard to decide?
It will not seem so hard in Heaven
To have followed the steps of your Guide."

Then into His hand went mine;
And into my heart came He;
And I walk in a light divine,
The path I had feared to see.

Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop the springs run dry;
One by one, beyond recall,
Summer roses droop and die;
But the roses bloom again,
And the springs will gush a-new,
In the pleasant April rain,
And the Summer rain and dew.

So in hours of deepest gloom,
When the springs of gladness fail,
And the roses in their bloom
Droop like maidens wan and pale,
We shall find some hope that lies
Like a silent gem apart,
Hidden far from careless eyes,
In the garden of the heart.

Some sweet hope to gladness wed,
That will spring afresh and now,
When grief's Winter shall have fled,
Giving place to rain and dew;
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,
Through the weary, weary time,
Budding for its blossoming,
In the spirit's glorious clime.

Keep Your Finger on Your Rocks

There was an old soldier and he had a wooden leg,
And he had no tobacco, so tobacco did he beg.
Said the soldier to the sailor, "Will you give me a chew?"
Said the sailor to the soldier, "I'll be darned if I do!
Keep your mind on your number, and your finger on your rocks,
And you'll always have tobacco in your old tobacco box."

Old Dog Tray

The morn of life is past,
And evening comes at last;
It brings me a dream of a once happy day,
Of merry forms I've seen
Upon the village green,
Sporting with my old dog Tray.

CHORUS.

Old dog Tray's every faithful;
Grief cannot drive him away;
He's gentle, he is kind;
I'll never, never find
A better friend than old dog Tray.

The forms I called my own
Have vanished one by one;
The loved ones, the dear ones, have all passed away;
Their happy smiles have flown,
Their gentle voices gone;
I've nothing left but old dog Tray.

When thoughts recall the past,
His eyes are on me cast;
I know that he feels what my breaking heart would say;
Although he cannot speak,
I'll vainly, vainly seek
A better friend than old dog Tray.

Phonograph Needles

Discarded phonograph needles make excellent utensils with which to clean vases, water bottles, etc. They remove sediment perfectly.

When Knitting

It saves a great deal of time when making a sweater if you knot both fronts at once. Use two balls of yarn, change balls for left and right sides.

Quarrel of the Dolls

Two fine French dolls, with their frills and laces,
Their ribbons and curls and dimpling faces,
Went strutting about with their airs and graces,
And said to an old rag doll:
"You raggedy, taggedy, jaggedy dowd,
Now don't you just wish you belonged to our crowd?
How hateful it must be to have stitched on hair,
And eyes made of beads simply stuck there to stare.
A figure all humpety, bumpety lumps,
As if it had had a bad case of the mumps;
No nice looking hands and no well-slippered feet,
Too clumsy and dumpy to ever look neat;
Mere scraps for your clothes, with no trimmings at all—
It must be just awful to be a rag doll!"
The rag doll smiled, with a smile contented,
Which showed their sneers she had not resented.
She would have winked—but the beads prevented—
And she said to the fine French dolls:
"I wouldn't change places with you folks at all,
Your faces will crack if you happen to fall,
Your hair will come out if it is given a twitch,
And your bodies spill sawdust if snap goes a stitch;
You're dressed up so much you don't dare to sit down,
For fear you will rumple the frills on your gown;
You're too fine to hug, and you're too fine to kiss.
Pray what is the pleasure of living like this?
As well be a picture and hang n the wall—
It must be just awful to be a French doll!"

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

By Charles H. Gabriel.

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

CHORUS.

Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins, which were many, are all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure
Since Jesus came into my heart!

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the city beyond I can see,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that city, I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

The Blue and the Gray

By Francis Miles Finch.

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver,
Asleep are the ranks of the dead;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the one the Blue,
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with battle-blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the laurel, the Blue,
Under the willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,
Under the roses, the Blue,
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
The morning sun-rays fall,
With a touch impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Broidered with gold, the Blue,
Mellowed with gold, the Gray.

So, when the summer calleth,
On forest and field of grain,
With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of the rain;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Wet with the rain, the Blue,
Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done,
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the blossoms, the Blue,
Under the garlands, the Gray.

ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER

Points the Way to Comfort and Health. Other Women Please Read

Moundsville, W.Va.—"I had taken doctor's medicine for nearly two years

because my periods were irregular, came every two weeks, and I would suffer with bearing-down pains. A lady told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how much good it had done her daughter, so I took it and now I am regular every month and have no pain at all. I recommend your medicine to everyone and you may publish my testimonial, hoping that the Vegetable Compound does some other girl the good it has done me."—Mrs. GEORGE TEGARDEN, 915 Third Street, Moundsville, W. Va.

How many young girls suffer as Mrs. Tegarden did and do not know where to turn for advice or help. They often are obliged to earn their living by toiling day in and day out no matter how hard the pain they have to bear. Every girl who suffers in this way should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if she does not get prompt relief write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., about their health.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

No life is strong and complete, but it yearns for the smile of a friend.

—Wallace Bruce.

A HOMEY VISIT.

Here I am to invite Aunt Martha and the dear Blade cousins to stop with me for at least one day and evening while on their trip around the world. I live in a suburb of a small city in the great state of Ohio. We live on a hill and I think it is the dearest spot on earth. Now some of us are on the porches in rockers and swings full of cushions and some are on the lawn with and without rugs and cushions. Yes, I have dozens of cushions in all sizes and colors. Now isn't that a grand place on the corner of two of the prettiest streets with lovely walks, beautiful trees and grass between the walks and streets. Our lawn extends all around the house and a vegetable garden back of that, and cousins everywhere, help yourself, cousins. I know each one can find your favorite flower, for I have some of every kind you can think of, but I want to give those beautiful snap dragons to Aunt Martha. Now while I run out and see to the others, you folks look over there to the north at the lovely views, see those green hills and pretty winding brick roads, and over there and there and there, we can see five or six villages, the county infirmary, the children's home, several schools and manufacturing plants, but I won't mention the names of any of them for I want to see how many will know who I am and where I live, but I must get to dinner. Do you all want a vegetable dinner? Yes well here's to the garden, let's get Potatoes, sweet and Irish, roasting ears, cabbage, lima beans, tomatoes, yellow and red, beets, cucumbers, musk melons, etc. Yes, Bachelor Boys, I can cook and also bake and make extras, here try my coconut cake, prune custard pie, berry pudding, berry jam and saccharine pickles. What, 2 o'clock! Well I want you to see my hobbies, which are flowers, crocheting and reading. You have been picking flowers, so come in and see my fancy work and over there in my bookcase my favorite authors are Harold Bell Wright, John Fox, Jr., Gene Stratton Porter and Winston Churchill. I know some of you play and sing. In that room is the music, all kinds to choose from, for I dearly love music, and here are some games and contests that we use at our socials and part—Oh, dear! who would have thought it was time to get supper, well 'tis, and the men and women will be coming in from their work, you see. "Everybody works at our house,' and now to end a perfectly lovely visit with ice cream and eat it on the lawn in the moonlight, and now good night each and everyone of you.—Merry Mary.

CLAM DIGGER FROM PUGET SOUND

Please, my almost forgotten Auntie, who has the floor? I have been absent from our happy crowd for so long that I just can't find a single face that looks familiar. I'll have to introduce myself all over again and tell you where I'm from and—What's that? Who said "Clam Digger?" All right, all-wise one, but I'll have you know I'm not a fresh water clam. Have you ever been in the depths of a Washington forest, way, way up in the tall timbers that all of a sudden merges out into the open where you behold that great, glistening expanse that stretches away off to nowhere? They call it Puget Sound, and if you look out, just a little way out to where the ripples break and hurry toward the channel you will see a long narrow stretch of sand, a sand bar, and those white shells you see glistening in the sun, those are what originate my name—Clams! And we westerners, we of the wild and wooly are clam diggers.

Did you expect me to come in all hot and breathless with sage brush in my hair and covered with alkali dust? Well, it was unusual, wasn't it? But 16 years of Washington rather puts a protective layer of moss on one. (Someone is laughing at me, because I have almost titled myself "Mossback" or given away my age—which is it?) Say you'd have to live in the land of evergreens to "get this way." Let me warn you it's terribly contagious, and you'll never recover!

Aunt Martha, poor dear, let me take you back with me and inoculate you with a salty western breeze. Go with me for a dip in a bay of glowing sunsets and then for a wild canter over to yon hill tops where we will sink down in the soft green moss amid the giant timbers and just "let the rest of the world go by." It would be a new Aunt Martha who would return, I'll wager, if she ever did return, which I doubt, once she beheld this untrammeled paradise. Oh, now don't all set up such a noise, I was only kidding really! I promise not to take her. I must go now while my life is safe. Please all write to "Rainbow of Washington," No' write to Box 44, Vaughn, Wash.

ROADS OF W. VA.

Can I come in for a chat this beautiful Sabbath morning? This is my first attempt and I see Aunt Martha looking over her glasses and saying: "Come in I'll look you over." We have taken The Blade for 18 or 20 years and always feel as though we have lost a friend when it does not come. I hope we have that reunion that Bonnie has called for. Where is Buckeye Bill? We miss him. I am in a strange country now as I always have lived in good old Pa. till this Spring when we moved to W. Va. It is a very nice place but hats off to them for having the worst roads in the U. S. A. Some children have two and three miles to go to school. Then if a little rain comes, they have to miss two or three days till the mud settles. I think it is time for the farmers in this state to wake up or farming here will soon be a thing of the past. It is a pity they are so careless with their roads for this is fine fruit country. Let's hear someone else on the road question. Did I hear Aunt Martha say: "For a new one, she has nerve"? Well I am not afraid of the waste basket for I know if he devours this, it will be his last—he will be a goner.—A Pennsylvania Mother in W. Va.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

ONE BULL CALF— Won by a Bully Boy

The dairy cow is a reliable institution. Twice a day she can be pumped and prosperity will flow from her udder. The beef animal rewards you the day of sale. The dairy cow rewards you every day and brings regrets the day you sell her.

If the dairy cow should go on a strike for three days, she would be appreciated at her true worth. The world would go to its knees and beg the cow to resume business and stay on the job.

Rural Welfare editor attended another big dairy picnic. This time the milkmaid, the milkman and the milk company all broke bread together in peace and good will. There was the spirit of square dealing and co-operation in the air.

In our address we reminded the milk producers that the whole world had been hit with lower prices, except in the case of rent hogs, retail hogs and road hogs. That price of milk had not suffered greater than other farm crops, in fact in many instances not as much.

A year ago, corn was worth near $2 a bushel. Today its market price is about one-fourth of $2. Wheat prices had gone as high as $3. Today wheat is not one-half of its top price. Hogs had sold above 20 cents a pound. Today hardly half that price.

We reminded these farmers that many feeder farmers had lost money on beef cattle and hogs. The dairy cow might not be making as big profit as she once did, but the dairy cow had not actually lost the farmer a lot of money. That there was about the least chance of losing money on the dairy cow as part of the farming game.

We suggested that the farmer's worst period of gloom and depression was over. That we believed that sea level of farm prices had been reached and from now on things would improve from the farmer standpoint of the farmer.

One of the pleasing features of the day was the giving away of a pure bred Holstein bull calf to the boy or girl who had written the best story on dairy farming. Twenty farmer boys and girls had entered the contest. A hundred ought to have entered. The fathers were too busy or too indifferent to get boys and girls interested. Twenty mothers had more faith in the youngsters.

A young man of 16 years won the calf. A school superintendent had graded the papers. This young man was called upon to read his prize winning essay. He got applause. Not half as much as he deserved. Farmers would rather applaud anybody else than a farmer. We have seen farmers encore a dancing girl from town, and then sit tight when a farm boy or girl gave some creditable part of a program.

The farmer is a curious mixture. He thinks more of every other business, trade and occupation than he does his own. He is more willing to give applause to any other class of folks than he is to give applause to one of his own calling in life.

There was a big dinner. Free ice cream. Free lemonade. The milk company paid the freight and fiddler. The company man made a good talk. He told how his company hunted for the best markets in the world for the milk the farmer produced. Some if it was exported to foreign countries. He said that his company would give the farmer every cent for his milk that the market would permit. The price of milk had been as high as $4 per 100 pounds. Today it was $1.75 per 100 pounds. Out of this price the farmer had to pay a haulage charge of 30 cents, which left the farmer $1.45. The farmers were not sure they could stay in the game at that price.

Milk has many ways of making itself useful. Evaporated milk, condensed milk, malted milk, certified and sanctified milk, whole milk, skim milk, buttermilk, clabber, sour, sweet, cheese, cottage cheese, Schmiercase, milk-shake, and other forms of which we do not know, are the styles and fashions milk takes to get into good and bad society.

CANDY AND SODA— Beer—Booze and Toddy

Now the beer and booze boosters say that prohibition has given soda and candy a corner on spending money. They even argue that the dope you get at soda fountain counters are more injurious to health than the old time booze that was peddled out over the bar.

In the city many soft drink parlors are run by foreigners—the charge made for drinks at these places are exhorbitant. Many of them do not deserve patronage.

We paid 15 cents for one glass of buttermilk. In the country, on the farm, the farmer gives buttermilk by the gallon to his hogs and calls it "slop." In the city the smart soda fountain operator gives it to suckers and calls it "soft drink."

When cider gets into good city society one small glass sells for more than a galion sells for on the farm. A small portion of grape juice sells for a quarter dollar and is paid for cheerfully. The same fellows who willingly pay this price for grape juice would call the farmer a rank profiteer if he charged half that price for a pound of grapes grown on the farm.

Our fads and our follies are the biggest tax that most of us pay—and we seem to like it and keep on doing it.

Rural Welfare sat for a half hour in a big soda and candy parlor of a big city. The time was between nine and eleven in the evening. Trade was brisk. All waiters busy and on the run. The cashier was collecting cash every minute.

All egg drinks sold for as much as a half bushel of corn. These drinks consisted of one egg some ice, a little coloring and water. The profit must have been 21 cents on each drink. Some of these egg nog customers often complain that farmers get too much money for a dozen eggs.

All mixed milk drinks sold for 25 cents a drink or more. If the farmer could sell Holstein or Jersey milk by the 100 pounds as the soda man sells it, he would get rich in a week. The farmer is a poor salesman.

The soda man is glad. The milk man is sad. The soda man puts on the trimmings and gets a profit. The farmer does not care for frills and pays a penalty.

The soda man lets you suck his dope through a straw. The farmer lets you drink the same thing out of a tin cup or crock.

Queer old world. The soda man is smart and getting rich.

THE GREAT WATERWAY— Lake-Canal-River Route

Looks like the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence and ocean waterway route is gaining strength. A party of representatives from many states have just finished a tour of this proposed waterway. They are convinced that such a water route would be a blessing to the country.

The folks of the great middlewest country would be the most benefitted by such a propect. Cheaper rates from farm to market. The midwest is the great granary of the world today. It is sometimes called the cream jug of America. It is the great meat reservoir of the continent. This waterway would be the cheap rate outlet for millions of dollars of products from this vast and rich domain.

Railroads and New York City oppose the spending of any money in this direction. It would hit New York and take from her millions and billions of dollars of grain, meat, wool and dairy trade.

The railways are not looking for any such strong competitor in the shipping business. The cost is estimated at less than what the Panama canal cost this country. Canada is ready to join in part of the cost of this great undertaking to build the necessary canals and locks to enable ocean steamers to anchor and dock more than 1,000 miles inland.

The world is demanding cheaper transportation and will have it. Just now the worst holdup is the Pullman car charge for sleeping berths. The wheat, meat and wool growers of Australia and South America have cheap water rates to our big eastern city markets why should not our own American farmers have cheap rates and be in better condition to compete with these far away countries? The excessive rates of today place us at a disadvantage. Cure the disease.

A ROAD EXPLOSION— Loud Report Is Heard

In about seven years the cost of roads has gone from $7,000 a mile up to $70,000. Ohio has been the greatest field of harvest for road hogs and grafting politicians in the country.

During the unusual hot weather in June and July there were several road explosions in Ohio. In many places the excessive heat caused brick and concrete roads to heave and actually explode with a loud report, like that of any powder explosion.

Then came another explosion. A state senator of Ohio, followed up some of the trails outlined in several issues of Rural Welfare page. He made discovery of the outrageous waste and extravagance of road dollars.

This state senator had the courage to hit straight at the biggest graft and grab ever pulled off in any state on road jobs. He talked so loud that some of the big city newspapers heard him and printed what he said. His explosion and report was louder than when the road itself blew up. It was just the music that the taxpayer wanted to hear.

The smart fellows in smart jobs have been putting over the biggest hoax on the public in the name of road bulding that was ever attempted in American history. Mere wax tools of men are put into office. They take orders from the boss and fatten the purse of him and them who run political machines.

Road material that can be put on cars at two and three dollars a ton cost from $16 to $25 a ton on the road. This is getting into clover waist deep while the dunce taxpayers are threshing low crop yields per acre and taking a starvation price for what they have to sell.

The drouth, flood, wind, hail or frost makes no difference with the road hog harvest. He gets his if the rest of us have to go to the poor house. Every taxpayer should write to the governor of Ohio and ask him to hit the road hogs just as the governors of Indiana and Illinois have hit the hog and squeezed millions of graft out of the road game.

The governor of a state is responsible for the economy of the rake off in road building. Talk to him and get his promise to protect the taxpayer and to get the road dollar on the road. Do it now!

THE GRANGE FLAG— Old Glory on the Job

The master of a state grange has just issued an order to all the subordinate granges in his state, that along with the Holy Bible the flag of our country must be displayed when a grange is open and doing business.

This is in line with action taken by the national grange. It is a step in the right direction and every lodge and fraternal order ought to issue the same instructions.

We agree with President Harding that Americans should run America. Old Glory is the best trade mark of this sentiment that we can display. Do it now!

MANY FARM LOANS— Sign of Tight Times

Right now the Federal Reserve bank is being cussed for deflating the farmer and everything else. It is accused of being the cause of more grief than anything else and operating in the interest of the money grabber.

Right now the Federal Land bank is being hailed as a blessing to farm and farmer. It is helping instead of hurting the country. It is operated by men who are not handcuffed by any big financial interests.

The loan sharks are still trying to handicap the land bank in every way possible. This period of gloom and depression would be a greater harvest for the loan shark if it were not for the low rate of interest and long time loan made by the land banks.

In a few weeks the Federal Land bank of Louisville, Ky., which serves Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee, has had applications from over 2,000 farmers for loans.

Some of these applicants write that they are being pushed to the wall by the loan sharks at home. Big commissions and extra charges are being demanded which they do not want to pay and they turn to the land bank to save them from these human vultures.

The farm loan board at Washington has discovered where some folks want to take advantage of the land bank. Folks who live in town and do not operate the farm, want loans to pay off a loan they have at higher rate of interest. The farm loan board believes that the man who is actually living on a farm and working it should have first chance at a land loan bank.

Many applicants want to place too high a value on their land and then ask for too large a loan on the farm. The land bank will loan only one-half the appraised value of a farm. The bank will not permit any inflated appraisements to be made. These banks are to help out the needy farmer where the money borrowed will go to help the farm.

Rural Welfare editor is a director in this land bank and it is quite interesting to read and hear of the many ways and tricks some folks practice to get across with a doubtful deal. Sometimes these tricks are by those who want loans. Sometimes the tricks of those who want to squeeze and rob the poor devil farmer who is in hard luck and in debt are exposed.

PICNIC-PROFIT-PLEASURE— Before and After Dinner

"This is a township farm bureau picnic and starts at 10 A. M. In the forenoon we expect to have swine treatment, poultry culling, treatment of wheat for smut, baking demonstration and athletic sports.

"From 12 to 1 o'clock we will have an old-fashioned picnic dinner Band all day. Starts program at 1:30 which will consist of singing and speaking."

Can any Blade reader beat this program at any Summer picnic? This is work before and after dinner. This morning program may be the most profitable one of the day.

How many townships can get together and do what this township is doing. As a rule it takes a whole county to do things in this fashion. There must be some real rural leadership in this community.

This is a well balanced program. It reaches out after boys and girls, men and women. It has taken a practical viewpoint of the picnic spirit. We have an invitation to address this picnic and expect to do so.

When the farm bureau brings such a program as is outlined for the forenoon, the farm bureau is giving value received for all dues that must be paid to belong to it.

YOUNG AT SIXTY— Or Old at Forty

On the train we saw an elderly lady reading the book. On its cover page was the title, "Young at Sixty or Old at Forty."

We have been wondering what it said inside that book. Is there some recipe whereby we can make ourselves old at 40 or keep ourselves young at 60?

Do you know any persons who fit the title of this book? Can a person so live as to be young and hopeful at sixty? Can a person so worry or dissipate as to be old at forty?

Do some of us burn the candle at both ends and so far neglect the laws of health that break our physical machinery by or before we are forty? What is the secret of longevity in life?

How many of us would like to be young at sixty? Mighty few of us want to be old at forty. Just the title of this book will do us good and we can profit thereby if we will try to grasp the lesson it implies. Do it now.

THE CANADA THISTLE— Fight It Early and Late

Reports indicate that in many places the Canada thistle is gaining ground. It is one of the worst farm pests. It is persistent. It does not know when it is licked. It multiplies. The longer you put off the fight with it, the harder the battle you will have to win.

If this thistle is a sore spot on your farm, and you do not know how to eradicate it, write to your experiment station or agricultural college at once. Most states have a law, which makes the Canada thistle an outlaw and prosecution of those who permit it to grow on their farms.

Many states have laws outlawing certain weeds. As a rule many of these laws are dead letters. The city folks take no interest and the farmer does not like to be regulated. He would rather permit a pest or a nuisance and then pay a big penalty later.

Rural Welfare has just received from the secretary of the state board of agriculture of Missouri the following reader which he has sent to the newspapers of his state. It is worth reading and is as follows:

The Missouri state board of agriculture at Jefferson City is deweeds, is particularly going after the Canada or Scotch thistle, this kind of weed being under the state law the most obnoxious of all weeds.

The Missouri state board of agriculture of Jefferson City is desirous of hearing from all persons who know of the exact locations of growing Canada thistles in this state. The specific order in this matter requires that specimens of the plant be sent to Jefferson City to make sure of the identity of the weed, since there are so many kinds of thistles.

The state board of agriculture purposes to co-operate with farm bureaus, farm clubs, farmers' unions and granges, and private citizens, for the vigorous enforcement of the old Canada thistle law. Sam Jordan, the best known authority on weed control in Missouri, made the following statement recently in relago about it to get the protection

"How many prosecutions have ever been made against violations of weed laws? Personally, I have never yet heard of one.

Weed laws do no good unless enforced.

"A drive over any section of Missouri reveals the sad fact that these laws have been unheeded.

"Farmers have not interested themselves in them, and when no interest is taken by those who should be most directly concerned it becomes no wonder that laws are not enforced.

"One trouble seems to be that farmers do not know enough about weed pests, and they have often too little faith in the agencies that are designed to help them. Others as yet do not understand just how to go about it to gett he protection that is offered."

HOME RULE WEAK— Cause Wave of Crime

Yes, there has been a big crime wave sweeping over our country. The cause of this has not been agreed upon. Many men of many minds on this question.

An able minister says that the letting down of discipline in the home and lax methods of parents in curbing some of the lower tendencies of children, has been a big factor in the crime wave of the country.

Think a minute. Is famliy discipline today what it was when you were in your teens? Are we as strict about good morals now as when there were more family altars and larger church attendance.

Too many mothers have become more or less indifferent as to the habits and company of her children. The automobile has broken up the family circle and it is only on rare occasions that the whole family gets together. This, the preacher says, is true in both town and country homes. How many of our readers agree with this minister? Is he too severe? Is he justified in scolding mothers and reminding them of their lack of motherly love? Think it over.

HILLS AND HAMS— A Dixie Hog Story

Rural Welfare editor was recently down in Dixie. Dixie is always interesting. So are its folks. They impress you with a free, natural way of saying and doing things that pleases and charms the Northern Yank.

One picturesque, old time southern colonel made the claim that Dixie hams were the best in the world when grown according to Dixie plans and specifications.

The ham rule in Dixie is to feed hogs on the hillside if you are boarding them. A shield is put in front of the trough on the up-hill side so that when the hog dines he stands with his head higher than his hams.

The claim is made that this plan makes better and larger hams on that hog and will command a higher price in the big city market and is passed as fancy hams, Dixie grown.

The fact is that the right sort of advertising will give additional value to any article. This is especially true when the matter of human food is considered. Farmers have never realized this fact in the salesmanship of their products.

Farmers just sell pork. The next time he hears about that same pork he sold, it is dressed up and called a name and sells at six times the price he got for his plain pork.

When silk shirt men sit down at a hotel table and look over the bill-of-fare, they order as much by the name of things on the menu card as they do the real quality of the food.

Who will invent a code of names for farm products that will give a charm and a little poetry and romance to the common articles of food? He or she who can do this will add to the prosperity of the farm and farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, you must improve in your salesmanship ability. The other fellow puts brain into salesmanship and makes big profit on a thousand things, less essential than the products you grow in field and garden.

Work more with your head and less with hands, feet and muscle. Why not sell White House radishes or Red Rose radishes? Why not sell Sunset red raspberries or Black Beauty raspberries? Our readers will catch the idea. They can invent a thousand names for the things they grow. Grow titles for farm products as part of the farm crop.

Get a book on salesmanship. Read it. If it will help you to get a better price for what you have to sell, get the book and get the price. If a study of salesmanship is made, every farmer and truck-gardner will take more pride in his or her business and begin to try to improve the quality of things they grow. After all quality is the corner stone of good prices. Try it; do it now. Be a salesman.

A BUYERS' STRIKE— Half-Sole the Shoes

What is a buyers' strike? There is such an animal. He can be found in any nook and corner today. Money is tight. We are not paying $20 for silk shirts. We are not buying two and three pairs of $16 shoes at a time these days. We are hunting up our old pair and having half soles nailed on. We are patching up and working over a lot of old clothes we had forgotten about during our joy ride. We are depending a lot on our butter and egg money. The cream check and the chicken change come in handy now. If you don't believe there is such a thing as a buyers' strike, ask the town and city merchant. Good thing.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

BAYER

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

THE LATEST MARKETS

During the week last past the trend of stock market values was scarcely pronounced enough to permit of definite interpretation. The question in the minds of most observers was whether the price list had actually turned into permanently constructive course, that is to say permanently, in the limited sense that the term may be used in Wall street affairs. The rank and file was concerned there was no convincing answer to the question whatever the discerning few may have been able to determine the failure of bear raids on specialties to upset the general list or even prevent a forward movement of moderate proportions in the railroad department.

If the steadiness of prices under circumstances now obtaining means anything it means underlying strength, but such strength in a market in which there is little or no public participation much resembles good water power in a remote district where there is nobody to make use of it. The present market, such as it is, is made up of professional operators of bearish pursuasion also significantly enough have been unable to conduct a concerted selling campaign for the short account and have accordingly been reduced to the practice of attacking this or that vulnerable spot without attaining the end sought.

Live Stock

CLEVELAND — Receipts, 3,500; heavies, $10.50; yorkers, $11.85; pigs, $11.85; cattle, $9.00; lambs, $9.50; calves, $11.00@11.50.

PITTSBURGH—Hogs — Receipts, 1,600; market steady; heavies, $11.50@11.60; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $12.50@12.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; market steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10.00. Calves—Receipts, 54; market steady; top, $12.00.

EAST BUFFALO — Cattle — Receipts, 275; slow and steady. Veals active and steady, $5.00@12.50. Hogs — Receipts, 800; slow and steady to 25c lower; heavy, $11.50@12.00; mixed, $12.35; yorkers, $12.50; light yorkers and pigs, $12.25@12.50; roughs, $8.75@9.00; stags, $4.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 800; active and steady; no change in prices.

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 5,000; steers steady to 15c higher; $9.15 pair for 1,114-pound weights; light yearlings and heifers steady to strong; cows slow; bulls and stockers steady; bulk, $4.50@5.25; stockers, $4.50@5.00; veal calves 50c higher; bulk including top, $10.00@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; active, 20 to 35c higher; bulk lightweights, $11.25@11.35; bulk medium weights, $10.80@11.25; no heavies sold; packer sows 10 to 15c up at $8.75; pigs 25c higher at $11.25 top; quality medium to good. Sheep—Receipts, 5,100; slow with no sales; undertone 25 to 50c lower; bidding $8.50 for good lambs.

CHICAGO—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 18,000; best grades of steers and she stock scarce; steady; others dull and unevenly lower; top yearlings, $10.00; bulk beef steers, $7.00@9.25; bulk fat cows and heifers, $4.50@6.50; canners and cutters largely $2.75@3.75; bulls and calves dull; bulk bulls, $5.00@6.50; bulk veal calves, $9.00@10.00; stockers and feeders slow. Hogs—Receipts, 45,000; active, better grades steady to 10c lower; others uneven, mostly 10c to 15c lower than Saturday's average; 25 hogs at $11.25; practical top, $11.50; bulk lights and light butchers, $11.20@11.50; bulk packing sows, $9.40@9.90; pigs steady to 10c higher; desirable pigs, $10.75@11.00. Sheep — Receipts, 12,000; lambs strong to 10c higher; sheep about steady; native lambs, top, $10.25 to city butcher; practical top, $10.00; bulk, $9.25@10.00. Seven loads Idaho, $10.25; sorted good Monta wethers, $5.75; fat native ewes, top, $5.25.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.28; September, $1.29; December, $1.36. Corn, cash, 66½c. Oats cash, 43c. Barley, cash, 60c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.17. Clover seed, cash, $14.00; October, $13.85; December, $13.65; February, $13.75; March, $13.70. Alsike, August, $10.75; October, $10.75; December, $10.85; March, $11.00. Timothy, cash, $2.60; September, $2.90; October, $2.75; December, $2.85; March, $2.95. (Cash prices are based on grain stored in Toledo.)

Chicago — Wheat, September, $1.23¼; December, $1.26¾. Corn, September, 60⅜c; December, 60¾c. Oats, September, 38½c; December, 41¼c. Barley, September, 62c. Rye, September, $1.15; December, $1.12.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 21@25c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 35c; selects, 40c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 21c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard — 13c. Hams — 31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 23@25c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 38@40c; chickens, 24@25c; old roosters, 15@17c; broilers, 25@35c.

No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c No. 2, 11½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra in tubs, 48½@49c; prints, 49½@50c; extra firsts, 47½c; firsts, 46½@47c; seconds, 34½@37½c; packing stock, 16@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 37c; extra firsts, 36c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 32c; old cases, 31c; western firsts, new cases, 30c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints nut oleo, 21@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 23@23½c; lower grades, 18c. Cheese—York state, new stock, 18@19c; brick, 16½@19½c; limburger, fancy, 30c; Swiss, 35@36c. Poultry — Live, heavy fowls, 25@30c; roosters, 15c; broilers, 25@35c; live spring ducks, 23@25. Potatoes—Jersey, $5.25@5.35 barrel 170 lbs.

Chicago — Potatoes steady; receipts, 126 cars; Kaw Valley sacked, $1.25@1.60 cwt.; Nebraska and California, $2.25@2.50 cwt.; Jersey Cobblers, bulk, $3.00@3.25 cwt.; Virginia Cobblers, $5.50 barrel.

NEW YORK—Butter strong; receipts, 7,061; creamery, higher than extras, 44@44½c; creamery extras (92 score), 43c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 38½@43c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 27c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 14,540. Fresh gathered extra firsts, 38@40c; do firsts, 34@37c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 44@55c; do browns, extras, 44@46c; do gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 34@42c; refrigerator firsts, 35@37c. Cheese steady; receipts, 5,009; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@21½c; do average run, 20@20¾; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 21@21½; do average run, 20@20¾c. Live poultry steady; no quotations. Dressed poultry, firm and unchanged.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Of the commissioned personnel of the United States army, 12,903 are of the regular army, 202 are retired officers on active duty, 135 reserve officers on active duty, and 121 emergency officers undergoing physical reconstruction.

In Pennsylvania it is unlawful to hold public entertainments unless the flag of the United States is displayed. This law will have a strong appeal for all Americans who aim to keep their Americanism on straight.

Canadian expenditures on naval and military defense are the lowest of any country in the world. The per capita expenditures for the defense including that for militia, navy and air force being only $1.89. The per centage of annual revenue to be devoted to defense purposes this year is 3.5 per cent.

An honorary medal is now being distributed by New York to residents of the state who served in the World war.

Over 80,000 disabled ex-service men are in training in more than 2,000 schools and 8,000 shops and factories in this country.

Here is something that will come in the future of the country. Through the efforts of the American legion, the teaching of history and government is now compisory in grade schools in Oklahoma.

Secretary Weeks has made known the war department's decision to vacate seven big cantonments at the earliest possible date. They are: Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.; Camp Devens, Mass.; Camp Sherman, Ohio; Camp Pike, Ark.; Camp Meade, Md. (except Franklin cantonment for tank group and training center); Camp Jackson, S. C.; Camp Bragg, N. C.

The following cantonments will be retained:

Camp Dix, N. J.; Camp Travis, Texas; Camp Lewis, Wash.; Camp Knox, Ky.

A separate order issued by the war department provides for the reassignment of troops now stationed at the various camps.

Troops now at Camp Grant are to be stationed as follows: Headquarters 12th brigade, Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo.; 6th division, Fort D. A. Russell; 51st and 53d divisions, Fort D. A. Russell; 52d and 54th divisions, Fort Wayne; 3d and 12th field artillery, Camp Travis, 78th and 15th field artillery, Camp Travis; 1st and 12th engineers, Camp Dix.

The 2nd infantry from Camp Sherman, Ohio, will be transferred to Fort Sheridan, Ill. One battalion of the 54th infantry at Camp Grant will also be diverted to Fort Sheridan.

This action is necessitated by limited army appropriations and reduction in the size of the army.

There are now 1,755 midshipmen at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., made up by classes as follows: First, 552; second, 464; third, 684; fourth, 55.

The bodies of American soldiers, now transported from France to this country, lie in three cases, the inner one metal, then a finished wooden coffin, and the outer, a thick rough wood box.

According to the German government, there were seven "Big Bertha" long range guns used during the World war. Four were destroyed before the armistice and three during 1919.

The American Legion is now asking for the burial of the body of an unknown American soldier, who died on the battlfields of France, in the crypt in the capitol at Washington, instead of the amphitheatre at the National Cemetery at Arlington as first proposed.

Private Horace Weller, attached to the American forces in Germany, holds all records for popularity overseas. He received in the last consignment of mail six packages and 372 letters.

In accordance with the demands of an ultimatum of the allies, the army law recently passed by the reichstag in Germany, now expressly states that the army shall consist of 100,000 men, including a maximum of 4,000 officers or officials with the rank of officers.

Surgeon General Cummings of the public health service, testifying before the senate committee on soldiers' relief, put the responsibility for neglect of the disabled veterans upon the Wilson administration.

As early as Sept. 7, 1918, two months before the armistice was signed, the public health service drew up a report to Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, estimating that 26,000 soldiers would need treatment, and that $10,000,000 would be necessary to begin work on a hospitalization program in order to have proper facilities ready to take care of disabled men returning from the war. This memorandum was accompanied by a tentative draft of legislation to carry the plan through congress.

No action was taken by the treasury department and on Nov. 15, by way of reminder, the public health service sent a new memorandum emphasizing the extreme necessity for preparedness to receive the disabled men of the war.

Finally, on March 3, 1919, congress appropriated $9,000,000 for hospitalization. This money was spent largely in the improvement of existing facilities, the results in some cases being like "pouring water into a rat hole," according to Cummings. Pork barrel fashion, congress insisted on naming certain hospitals to be taken over, some of which "were unfit for use" and had to be scrapped.

The public health service is now caring for 26,000 disabled veterans. The public health hospitals, 64 in number, have a capacity of 18,882 beds, of which number 7,117 are for tuberculars and 2,965 are for mental cases.

Men disabled in the World war number more than 5½ million.

Boston has a "Lest We Forget" club, composed of women, to secure funds for the maintenance of the Army and Navy club of that city. As a primary move, each one of the members has pledged herself to raise $100 in the community in which she lives to carry on the work of looking after the disabled in the club and in the hospitals.

There are still in France 111 officers and four enlisted men of the United States army.

With the retirement of Major General Peyton C. March, chief of staff of the United States army, from the active service on November 1, he will have had 37 years' service in the army, seven more than necessary under the law allowing officers to retire from active service.

The family allowance provided to men in the United States army, is to be discontinued on July 31.

The total expenditure proposed for this year on the building of warships for the British navy is $10,000,000.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Areas of States

Can you give me a list of the states and the areas of each?—E. M., Salem, Ohio.

Here are the different states and territories of the United States and their areas in square miles:

Alabama, 51,998; Alaska, 590,884; Arizona, 113,956; Arkansas, 53,335; California, 158,297; Colorado, 103,948; Connecticut, 4,965; Delaware, 2,370; Dist. of Columbia, 70; Florida, 58,666; Georgia, 59,265; Idaho, 83,888; Illinois, 56,665; Indiana, 36,354; Iowa, 56,147; Kansas, 82,158; Kentucky, 40,598; Louisiana, 48,506; Maine, 33,040; Maryland, 12,327; Massachusetts, 8,266; Michigan, 57,980; Minnesota, 84,682; Mississippi, 46,685; Missouri, 69,420; Montana, 146,997; Nebraska, 77,520; Nevada, 110,690; New Hampshire, 9,341; New Jersey, 8,224; New Mexico, 122,634; New York, 49,204; North Carolina, 52,426; North Dakota, 70,837; Ohio, 41,040; Oklahoma, 70,057; Oregon, 96,699; Pennsylvania, 45,126; Rhode Island, 1,248; South Carolina, 30,989; South Dakota, 77,615; Tennessee, 42,022; Texas, 265,896; Utah, 84,990; Vermont, 9,564; Virginia, 42,627; Washington, 69,127; West Virginia, 24,170; Wisconsin, 56,066; Wyoming, 97,914.

Alexander G. Bell

I would like to have a short sketch of the life of Alexander Graham Bell published in The Blade.—W. E. W., Susquehanna, Pa.

Alexander Graham Bell, the American scientist and inventor of the telephone, was born at Edinburgh, Scotland, March 3, 1847. He was a son of Alexander M. Bell, and was educated at the Edinburgh high school and university, and trained by his father in the latter's system of restoring speech to deaf mutes. In 1870 he removed with his father to Canada, and in 1872 came to Boston as professor of vocal physiology in Boston university, where he taught his father's system with success.

He had long been experimenting on the electrical transmission of sounds, had designed and partially constructed a speaking telephone in Canada, and on Feb. 14, 1876, took out a patent on it. At the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia, that year, he exhibited it to multitudes, including foreign scientists, who applauded it warmly. A company was soon formed to float it and it quickly assumed a commercial form.

In 1880 he invented the photophone, a telephone in which the sound is conveyed by a vibratory beam of light instead of by a wire. He also invented the graphophone, a form of the phonograph. He never abandoned his first field, however, the instruction and advancement of deaf mutes, has investigated and written much on this subject, and published his papers through the Volta Bureau, which he founded. He especially urged that the policy of educating deaf mutes in asylums is pernicious, as forcing them to intermarry and increasing the births of children so affected. He has been president of the National Geographic society and regent of the Smithsonian Institute. The French government, in 1881, awarded him the Volta prize.

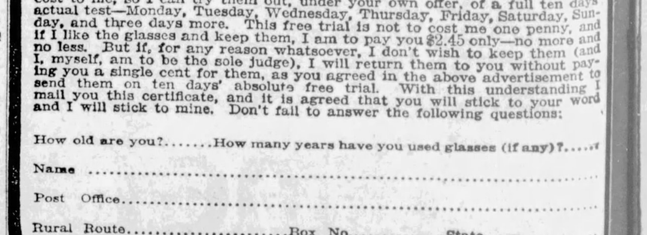
Emancipation Proclamation

Please tell me something about when President Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation freeing the negroes.—J. W. L., Utica, Miss.

As the second year of the Civil war wore on there was much demand for the crippling of the enemy by the most efficient means and the general belief was that a threat of general emancipation of the negro slaves would bring about a general surrender. Lincoln wished for a great victory first, that it might not appear the selfish resource of an over-matched power, but the discouraging Peninsular campaign obliged him to satisfy his supporters by holding this bludgeon over the enemy. On Sept. 22, 1862 he issued a proclamation announcing that 100 days after, or Jan. 1, 1863, the President would issue another proclamation designating the states or parts of states then deemed in rebellion, that all slaves in the designated section should be permanently free, and that the civil and military authorities of the United States would maintain their freedom.

On January 1 the threatened proclamation was issued. It designated Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana except 13 parishes; Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia, except West Virginia, and seven other counties, as in rebellion.

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free



You Must Get Glasses At Once

You know your sight isn't as good as it used to be. Perhaps through wearing your old spectacles too long, or through not getting a pair when you needed them. Anyhow, don't wait any longer; get a pair at once.

Summer time is the most trying of all seasons on the eyes. The sun glares, the air is full of dust and grit, the heat hurts and burns, and you will strain your eye nerves. You must stop this right now. I will send you a pair of my large size 10 Carat Gold Filled Perfect Vision Spectacles that will stop this eye strain and eye pain, and will help protect your eyes.

I Will Help Your Eyes Absolutely Free

So don't send me a cent when you answer this advertisement. I insist on sending you a pair of these glasses to try absolutely free. Because I know they will help you to read and sew just as well as you ever did. These Perfect Vision Large Size Glasses of mine will help you to see every cut in your saw when you are filing it so that you can make a good job of it.

They will protect your eyes from the dust and the glare of the sun out in the field, and when you go home they will help you to do your reading just as well as you ever did in your life. I want to help you to see off in the distance and to be able to sight your gun clearly when you go hunting. I know I can do this and I am going to prove it to you.

I Will Send These Spectacles Absolutely Free

I Want You to Try Them For Yourself

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the below coupon at once! Let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of these Gold Filled, Perfect Vision Spectacles of mine, in a handsome Velteen-lined, Gold-lettered, Pocket-book Spectacle Case absolutely free for you to try, with the full understanding that after you have tried them thoroughly and find you are perfectly satisfied with them and keep them you will recommend them to your friends. With this understanding fill out the coupon and mail it at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, gold-lettered, pocket-book spectacle case, without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and three days more. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.45 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

MEXICO CLAIMS U. S. ISLANDS

Southern Neighbor Says Group Off California Not American by Right.

upon which Mexico
claims to a number of
the coast of Cali-
Pacific ocean, which
cupied by Americans
under the control of
States, are summed up
note to President Ob-
General Aguirre, sub-sec-
Agriculture and chief of
mission making a study of
ays an account in the
published in Mexico
report declares that the
Mexico to the islands is in-
that the Mexican
ment is willing for the isl-
remain under the Ameri-
flag in return for foreign cred-
the amount of which was not

the group of islands
principal of which William
of Chicago is the sole
owners are the Farallones,
Santa Rosa, Santa
Cruz, Santa Barbara,
and San Clemente.
arguments of General Aguir-
of Mexico's claims to
islands as published in Excel-

United States is not occupy-
right of discovery, be-
were discovered in the
by the Spanish navi-
who gave them the
which they now bear.
not occupied by right
Mexico has never
any person or nation.
not occupied by right
for they were never

not occupied by right
jurisdiction because
national code of the United
the principle that the
jurisdiction of a nation
extend farther than a league
and the islands in ques-
a greater distance from
shore of the United States.
international code of the
States rejects the right of
by stating that not all ter-
belongs to the con-
but only that part assigned
definite stipulations of duly au-
treaties."

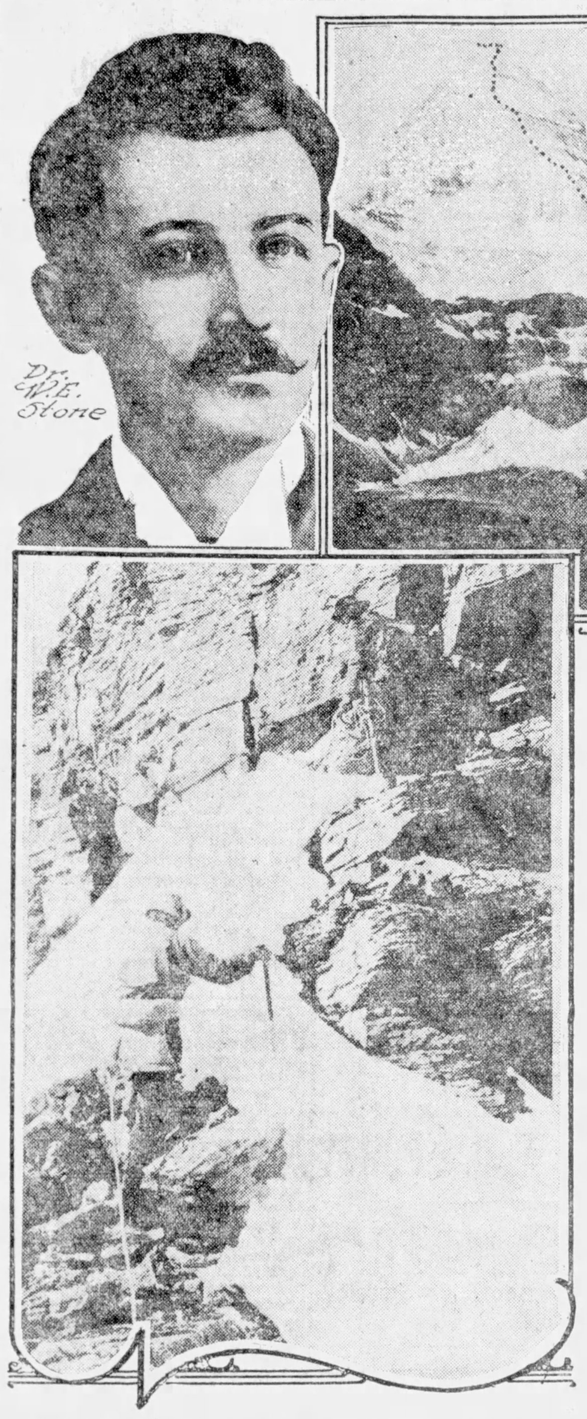
proof of the claim of
to the islands is cited in the
of the queen of Spain in
declaring that in the future
possessions of the Kingdom of
Spain belonged to the republic
Mexico, a sovereign nation. For
years Mexico actually exer-
control over the islands, it is

substantiation of the assertion
Mexico exercised dominion over
islands it is pointed out that a
was issued June 20, 1838,
zing the governor of Calif-
to make grants of any part
islands to Mexicans, accord-
the stipulations of the law of
1824, and that the titles
parts of the islands granted to
and Carrol in 1839 and
were nullified by later decrees
President Santa Anna in Novem-
1853, by President Alvarez in
1854, and by President Com-
March 10, 1857.

is stated by the Excelsior that
President Obregon may include the matter in General Aguirre's report in the future negotiations between the United States and Mexico toward the accomplishment of a proposed treaty of friendship and commerce.

According to old belief it is an omen of good luck—a long and happy married life—for a bride to slip as she passes up the aisle on her way to the altar.

Where Purdue President Lost His Life



MRS. STONE TELLS STORY OF HUSBAND'S FATAL FALL

This is the authentic account of the Stone tragedy.

Dr. and Mrs. Stone of Purdue university, Indiana, attempted the ascent of Mount Eanon on Saturday, July 16. When near the top Dr. Stone lost his footing and fell. His wife, some 60 feet below him, saw his body turn two or three times as it plunged into the depths below. Fastening a rope to the mountainside, she climbed down. When she reached the end of the rope she found no foothold and dangled against the cliff, thousands of feet above the foot of the cliff.

For a time she clung there; then, unable to make her way up the rope and finding nothing else to aid her, she released her grip. Ten feet below the end of the rope a ledge, less than four feet wide, broke her fall. Here, without food and water, she remained until rescued by Rudolph Aammer, a Swiss guide, and W. Peyto. She was on the ledge from the afternoon of July 16 to the evening of July 24.

During this time there were severe thunderstorms, with sleet and rain.

Mrs. Stone is still ill and cannot talk much of the tragedy. She says the most she remembers were the awful storms and cold.

Mrs. Stone is shown in the lower photograph climbing Mount Assinneboine, the loftiest of the Canadian Rockies. The other photograph shows how she made the ascent of the mountain on a former occasion. Dr. and Mrs. Stone were experienced mountain climbers.

HALL OF REMEMBRANCE TO HONOR WOMEN WHO MADE HISTORY IN U. S.

The oft-repeated question as to who were America's greatest women will shortly receive a final answer, when the Women's National foundation incorporates in its club house in Washington a feminine hall of remembrance. While the concrete objective of this foundation, which was inaugurated some weeks ago by a group of social leaders in Washington, is to provide an all-partisan meeting place for the women of America and an all-inclusive clearing house of information on their activities, it also aims to act as a source of inspiration and a record of achievement for their sex. The hall of remembrance is designed to fill these last-named needs.

As now proposed this hall is the conception of Mrs. George Barnett, wife of Major General George Barnett, United States Marine Corps, and chairman of the executive committee of the Woman's National Foundation, who submitted it to Mrs. C. C. Calhoun, foundation president, by whom it was approved and placed before the board of governors.

Mrs. Barnett suggested that in the hall, which would be the main auditorium of the foundation, there be erected 48 pillars representing the 48 states. On these pillars would be inscribed the names of the women who, from pioneer days to the present time, have helped to make state history and, incidentally, make America. These names would be selected by a commission in each state consisting of prominent women educators and historians. The governors would be invited to nominate the commission, whose findings would be finally passed on by a special national committee of four or five distinguished citizens. The only restriction in the selection of names will be the exclusion of all women now living.

As Mrs Barnett's plan received instantaneous approval from the governors of the foundation, as well as from Mrs. Calhoun, it is expected that the state commissions will be appointed soon and the work of historical research begun. There is anticipated little difficulty in choosing the heroines of pioneer days. Virginia, for example, will include the name of Pocahontas, the savior of Jamestown colony, and Mary Ball, mother of George Washington.

North Carolina probably will be equally unanimous concerning her Virginia Dare. South Carolina's Rebba Motte stands out undisputed. There is Betsy Ross, in Philadelphia; Molly Pitcher, in New Hampshire, while Kentucky has the hallowed name of Nancy Hanks. When one comes nearer the present days, however, the perspective is bound to be less sure on the value of individual achievements, and it is here that suggestions will need careful examination and solid substantiation from the proponents.

In order that this hall of remembrance, with its columns of famous names, may announce to the passerby, as well as to those present within it, its significance for the sex, Mrs. Calhoun has proposed that it be embodied in a classic temple of triumph surmounted by the triumphant figure of a woman.

HAYS AFTER MILLIONS HE THINKS HOARDED IN STOCKING BANKS

Thirty million dollars a year is the bait held out by Postmaster General Hays to those Americans who are keeping their savings in the Lisle bank.

The postmaster general, in continuing his drive to coax money into the postal savings banks, announced that new legislation soon will raise the interest rate from 2 to 3 per cent on postal savings deposits. The postmaster general believes that this will draw forth increased deposits of at least $1,000,000,000, netting interest of $30,000,000 on money which is now tucked away in old stockings and other hiding places.

Under this plan, the postmaster general said today, such an enormous sum, accepted at United States postoffices on postal savings accounts and redeposited in banks, would produce a remarkably stimulating effect upon business. Hays fully expects that when the reforms are effected in the near future, assuring postmasters of the fourth class of fair compensation for this class of work, the number of postoffices handling this class of business will be increased from 6,300 to about 50,000.

Hays said today that the system long in force has been equivalent to a fraud upon depositors. As the law now stands, he said, although the government pledges 2 per cent annual interest, it actually pays less, unless deposits are maintained for a full year. He said it was desirable to change this, by making the proposal three per cent interest on deposits payable to depositors three times a year. Hays said that up to this point the government "has profiteered" on the money deposited.

"NO SEPARATE CONFERENCES ON DISARMAMENT" — U. S.

It is indicated that the United States would reject any suggestion for separate parleys with any of the powers invited to participate in the conference on limitation of armament and discussion of far eastern questions.

There is an intimation that at least one of the nations concerned had suggested the advisability of such partial conference.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Where the War Still Rages

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 7 Is, "Paul's First Missionary Journey"—Acts 15:1-52.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

UNHEEDED by most newspaper readers, war on a large scale, with armies of hundreds of thousands of men arrayed against each other, still rages in Bible Lands. Greeks and Turks are doing the actual fighting, but the interests of all the leading nations are involved. The outcome may ultimately be of even more far-reaching importance than the decision on the western front.

As the newspaper often turns readers to the Bible, so in the present instance, the Scripture lessons which are being studied by thirty million members of the Sunday schools throughout the world may turn many minds to the day's cablegrams. Asia Minor, where the largest-scale fighting now to be seen on earth is under way, is the identical scene of the new campaign of Christianity's great soldier, the Apostle Paul. The best map from which to study the day's dispatches are those printed in the backs of modern Bibles. This coincidence of modern news with ancient history is only one of the ways wherein the Sunday school begets large-mindedness, and makes for world citizenship. It is incumbent upon Christians to think and live spaciously.

Greatest Work in the World.

We are brought squarely up against a big idea by this lesson. For here begins, in the Acts history, that campaign of world conquest which burst the Judean and Syrian boundaries of Christianity, and carried the tidings quickly to the centers of Roman power, and even to the borders of Europe; and which continue today to bear the same banner across the borders of Tribet, into "the center of the center of Africa," as one missionary letter I have received is dated; into the far islands of the sea, and to every people under heaven. We have to do with a movement which has changed maps, moulded nations and altered the course of history.

It is a fat lesson that crowds us today, so there is no room to recall how the known world, then centering about "the Great Sea," which is afresh the scene of the deepest perplexities that confront modern statecraft, was prepared for this swift extension of the Good News of a Savior for all mankind. Greece had imposed a common language of culture upon all peoples, so that the missionaries could be understood everywhere. Rome had laid a network of good roads and legal protection over the known world. Judea had provided the religious background for the new Message. So it was as the Man of the Hour—God's own hour—that Paul set forth.

God's clocks all chime in tune. As thoughtful persons perceive the extreme present need of a new spiritual motive to restore, restrain and reign over human life, they see also, how 100 years of Christian missions have occupied most of the strategic places of earth. At least a skeletonized preparation of the entire world field has been made for the new campaign of Christianization for which the distraught race waits. The making ready of the ancient world for Paul's missionary tours was no more Providential or dramatic than that which today lies before our eyes. Ours is a unified humanity, with unprecedented communications and identity of interests and needs. The field is prepared; the Message is ready and adequate; the need is surpassing; all that lacks is the statesman-soldier-saint to follow in Paul's steps.

Little Men in Big Places.

In no censorious spirit, I hope, I am bound to record the great and growing conviction that organized Christian work needs a better type of leadership. The smallness of the men in high official positions of religious responsibility is both discouraging and exasperating. Few of them can see farther than their own jobs. They are often only clerkly-minded occupants of salaried postition, whose supreme concern is the safety and success of their own organizations. Their complacency is as remarkable as their incompetence. Most of them think themselves "leaders:" whereas they are often found in opposition to real advancement and to large kingdom projects. The pioneering spirit of Barnabas and Saul is utterly lacking in them.

One sometimes wishes that it might be possible for all salaried workers in organized Christianity, excepting possibly the active ministers of the Gospel, to spend a period of, say, five years, in self-supporting secular pursuits. Then there would ensue a wholesome testing of the reality of all the professional beliefs and activities; and also, it is to be hoped, a mighty accession of Christian activity into the ordinary walks of life. We have gone a long way from the self-supporting missionary work of the pioneers about whom we are now studying.

If it is true that strange limitations, intellectual, spiritual and social, seem to encompass the official leadership of religious organizations, it is even more true—and somewhat a corrective of this condition—that the ordinary company of Christians are strangely ready nowadays to rise to the largest conceptions and presentations of religious opportunity and duty. No statement of the church's present mission can be to bold or sweeping for the average religious congregation or convention. The time-spirit of crisis has moved powerfully upon the popular mind. Christians generally believe that Christ is calling His people to unexampled service; and they really clamor for brave, big leadership. The church is impatient of all attempts to compress the Gospel of Christ into a mere formula of petty proscriptions and prescriptions; she wants to go with Saul into the difficult places and to attempt the audacious tasks. One reason why there is today an alarming shortage of candidates for the ministry is that perfunctory and professional ecclesiasticism does not appeal to high-souled youth; there is not enough that is heroic and sacrificial and great-visioned and Pauline in the present form of call to the pulpit.

A Preacher Hero.

Cosmopolitan, indeed, was the church at Antioch which bade farewell to the three pioneers upon the Great Adventure—the greatest adventure, indeed, in all history. Caesar crossing the Rubicon, Columbus braving unknown seas, were of less significance than the setting forth of Barnabas, Saul and John Mark from this tender Christian fellowship of the home church to attempt the Christian conquest of the world.

At the outset, Barnabas was the big man of the trio. It was to his homeland of Cyprus that the trio sailed. He was evidently the large, gracious figure, of imposing physical presence; so that later he was mistaken for Jupiter by the heathen. Saul was an undersized Jew, of insignificant appearance. But the exigencies of travel and danger and work bring the real leader to the fore; and we soon find Saul the head of the party. Up to Cyprus it had been "Barnabas and Saul;" thereafter it was "Paul and Barnabas." Saul got a new name (still a common practice in the East) at Paphos in Cyprus. Paul means "Little," but the designation was won because he proved himself big by soul-measurement.

A Jewish sorcerer named Elymas had the Roman proconsul, Sergius Paulus, in his toils. There is a whole library of literature dealing with the aptitude of renegade Jews for witchcraft. This man Elymas played for high stakes; he was a daring fellow, of the sort whom most reformers would prefer to deal with in the safety of their own pulpits or editorial sanctums. Paul, however, faced him in person and looked him in the eye and told him just the sort of sinner he was. In language that would not be permitted today in some of our best pulpits, Paul tagged Elymas with his family name as a son of the devil. He went further and laid the blinding hand of God upon those evil eyes. Small wonder that the proconsul was converted! Men always are converted when they see the fearless Gospel of Christ operating with power.

Telling the Story.

We need to use our wits in trying to picture the methods of the first Christian missionaries. As Dr. Stalker says, "We naturally think of them as the most important personages in a city; to us their entry is as august as if they had been carried on a car of victory. Very different, however, was the reality. They entered a town as quietly and unnoticed as any two strangers who may walk into one of our towns any morning. Their first care was to get a lodging; and then they had to seek for employment, for they worked at their trade wherever they went. Nothing could be more commonplace. Who could dream that this travel-stained man, going from one tentmaker's door to another, seeking for work, was carrying the future of the world beneath his robe! When the Sabbath came round they would cease from toil, like the other Jews in the place, and repair to the synagogue. They joined in the psalms and prayers with the other worshipers and listened to the reading of the Scriptures. After this the presiding elder might ask if anyone present had a word of exhortation to deliver. This was Paul's opportunity. He would rise, and with outstretched hand, begin to speak. At once the audience recognized the accents of the cultivated rabbi; and the strange voice won their attention. Taking up the passages which had been read, he would soon be moving forward on the stream of Jewish history, till he led up to the astonishing announcement that the Messiah hoped for by their fathers and promised by their prophets had come, and he had been sent among them as His apostle. Then would follow the story of Jesus.

"We can easily imagine the sensation produced by such a sermon from such a preacher, and the buzz of conversation which would arise among the congregation after the dismission of the synagogue. During the week it would become the talk of the town; and Paul was willing to converse at his work or in the leisure of the evening with anyone who might desire further information. Next Sabbath the synagogue would be crowded, not with Jews only, but Gentiles also, who were curious to see the strangers; and Paul now unfolded the secret that salvation by Jesus Christ was as free to Gentiles as to Jews. This was generally the signal for Jews to contradict and blaspheme; and, turning his back on them, Paul addressed himself to the Gentiles. But meantime the fanaticism of the Jews was aroused, and they either stirred up the mob, or secured the interest of the authorities against the strangers; and in a storm of popular tumult or by the breath of authority the messengers of the Gospel were swept out of the town. This was what happened at Antioch-in-Pisidia, their first halting place in the interior of Asia Minor; and it was repeated in a hundred instances in Paul's subsequent life."

Observe that Paul's sermons, like those of Peter and Stephen, were chiefly the telling of the Story. More facts and fewer thin homilies are a need of the pulpit. How seldom one hears the Story told in its apostolic simplicity! Yet that Story is the hope of our troubled world.

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EX-CROWN PRINCE FREDDY WANTS TO LEAVE HOLLAND

The ex-German crown prince has asked permission of Holland to leave the country. It is reported that he will go to South America to live if leave is granted, said an Amsterdam dispatch to the Petit Parisien recently.

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FUNDING ALLIED DEBT APPROVED

Senate Committee Votes Blanket Authority to Mellon.

The administration bill to give the treasury department blanket authority to fund the $10,000,000,000 of Allied debt and interest was reported favorably last week by the senate finance committee. The vote was nine to five, Senator Williams, Democrat, Mississippi, voting with the Republicans and Senator La-Follette, Republican, Wisconsin, voting with the Democrats. Republican leaders said consideration of the bill probably would go over until after the recess of congress.

The administration draft of the bill was approved with only one amendment, that offered by Chairman Penrose, requiring funding to be completed within five years. There was no recorded opposition to the amendment, but further efforts to revise the bill were defeated.

In contrast to the action of the committee negotiations were reported proceeding between Republican and Democratic committee members toward an agreement under which the authority granted the secretary of the treasury would be restricted. Such a change was considered as likely to bring to the support of the bill many senators who declare their intention to oppose it in its present form.

Prior to the committee's action, Secretary Mellon in person presented a memorandum, called for by the committee, in which he declared that in view of the action of his predecessors "this government is committed to the postponement of the interest for two or three years," and "the spreading over subsequent years the payment of the postponed interest installments." He stated this postponement is contingent, however, "upon such foreign government carrying out with reasonable promptness, after this government is ready to proceed, a satisfactory funding of its existing short time obligations to this country."

With regard to the negotiations conducted under the Wilson administration between Albert S. Rathbone and representatives of the British government, the secretary advised the committee he recognized no commitments binding this government.

Secretary Hughes Tells Russ Soviet to Free Americans

Formal demand for release of American prisoners in Russian has been made on the soviet authorities by Secretary Hughes.

The text of the communication has not been made public. It is understood, however, to be a brief insistence that the Americans be released before there can be any thought of better relations between the United States and Russia.

What course will be taken by the United States if the soviet authorities ignore or refuse to accede to the demand was not indicated..

The dispatch of the communication was timed so it would reach the Russians approximately simultaneously with the message sent by Secretary Hoover in response to the appeal made by Maxim Gorky. It is admitted that it will serve to strengthen the attitude taken by Secretary Hoover, who made it clear that any relief by the United States for the suffering Russians would depend largely upon the manner in which Americans in Russia are treated.

More than a score of Americans still are being held prisoners in soviet Russia, latest reports received by the state department show. Principal among them are Mrs. Marguerite E. Harrison of Baltimore, a newspaper correspondent; Captain Emmet Kilpatrick of Uniontown, Pa., a Red Cross worker; Royal C. Keeley, an engineer; William Flick of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Dr. Weston B. Estes, motion picture photographer and X. B. Kalamatiano of Racine, Wis.

GOMPERS URGES BUILDING BY GOVT, IN SLACK TIMES

A suggestion that the government take into consideration all the conditions of the labor market before initiating any public construction was laid before President Harding last week by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

Mr. Gompers urged that much inconvenience and actual loss might be avoided if the construction of public works were undertaken at times when private industry did not furnish sufficient employment for the wage-earning classes. The suggestion, he said, was particularly applicable to the seasonal occupations.

MINNESOTA WILL EXPEND $26,000,000 IN HIGHWAYS

Minnesota is spending more than $26,000,000 on roads this season, says an announcement by the state highway department. This big fund is made up entirely of automobile and local tax revenues and federal aid, except for $5,000,000 of county bond money.

Charles H. Babcock, state highway commissioner, estimates that about $13,000,000 will be expended this year for maintenance and permanent improvements on the 7,000-mile system of state trunk highways.

The highway department has organized a force of more than 1,100 patrolmen—one for each five to eight-mile trunk section—to keep up the regular trunks and detours around new construction.

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HARDING ASKS RELIEF FOR FARMS AND R. R.

SENATE "BLOC" OPPOSES PLAN OF PRESIDENT

Will Endeavor to Change Norris Measure to Meet Objections Raised by Executive in His Message.

There is opposition by the senatorial "agricultural bloc" to the administration's substitute for the Norris bill to create a $100,000,000 finance corporation for financing agricultural exports.

Members of the senate agriculture committee, headed by Senator Norris, Republican, Nebraska, in seeking further to amend the Norris bill in an effort to meet some of the administration's objections to it. It was agreed to eliminate the provision which would have had the federal government engage in the buying and selling of farm products for export, and to cut the proposed $1,000,000,000 bond issue to $500,000,000.

By changing the bill so as to make it conform more with the administration viewpoint, the "agricultural bloc" planned to offer a substitute of their own for the Norris plan, and thereby to block the administration's measure. Senators identified with the "bloc" declared it was their purpose to test the sincerity of the administration's opposition to the Norris bill, but even they admitted that the administration bill probably would prevail in the end. They insisted, however, that but for the strong support the Norris bill had mustered, the administration would not have put forth any plan for a further extension of credits to the farmers, even through the war finance corporation, and they expressed themselves as not altogether dissatisfied with the latest developments in the situation.

To Defer Rail Action.

Until the rumpus over the agricultural legislation has subsided, and the administration's bill is either passed or rejected, no action is contemplated by the senate leaders on the President's proposal for assisting the railroads through the war finance corporation. A bill embracing the railroad financing problem probably will be introduced by Senator Cummins, Republican, Iowa, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee, upon his return from Atlantic City where ill health forced him to go recently.

President Harding has appealed to congress to extend the powers of the War Finance corporation to relieve the "after war distresses of two great and fundamental activities"—the railroads and agriculture.

The President, in a message to congress, asked that the War Finance corporation be given power to purchase railroad securities, which are the result of the funding of the railroad debts to the government.

The President pointed out that under the transportation act the debts of the railroads to the government for additions and betterment might be funded and said that he believed that in order that the transportation systems of the nation might be restored to normal as soon as possible that this funding operation should be hastened and there should be early settlement of the claims which the railroads have against the government.

No Additional Funds Sought.

"There is no thought to ask congress for additional funds," the President said. "Perhaps $500,000,000 will be necessary. The railroad administration has, or will have, in the progress of funding, ample securities to meet all requirements if congress will only grant authority to negotiate these securities and provide the agency of their negotiation."

The President asked that the War Finance corporation be given power to purchase these railway funding securities.

President's Figures Show Plight of American Railways

The plight of the American railroads is shown by these statistics presented to congress by President Harding.

The percentage of bad order freight cars is 10 per cent above normal.

The percentage of bad order locomotives is 14 per cent above normal.

About $400,000,000 is necessary to bring the railroads up to a normal standard of maintenance.

The number of railroad employes is about 340,456 below normal.

Delayed payments of current liabilities of the railways is estimated at $300,000,000.

Failure to correct this situation immediately has involved depression and until there is a remedy depression must continue, the President declared.

FORGED REVENUE STAMPS WORTH $2,000,000 SEIZED

Government agents, assisted by detectives of the Italian squad in New York, have seized forged revenue stamps having an aggregate face value of about $2,000,000 and thousands of forged whisky bottle labels, bottled in bond certificates and withdrawal permits. Three men were arrested.

Police said the men had been engaged in selling the articles to illicit liquor dealers at the rate of $2.15 for a set of a dozen each.

The men arrested gave their names as Victor Bileo, Louis Santangelo, both printers, and John Dochnahl, a salesman.

DISCHARGE R. R. OBLIGATIONS, PRESIDENT'S PLEA TO CONGRESS

President Harding's message was as follows:

To the senate and house of representatives:

It is necessary to call the attention of congress to the obligations of the government to the railroads, and ask your co-operation in order to enable the government to discharge these obligations. There is nothing new about them, but only recently there has come an understanding which seems well to justify a sincere endeavor to effect an early settlement. These obligations already have been recognized by the congress in the passage of the transportation act restoring the railroads to their owners, but previous recognition was made in the contract under which the railroads were operated by the government for the period of the war.

In Good Condition.

The contract covering operations provided that the railways should be returned to their owners in as good condition as when taken over by the government, and the transportation act, recognizing that betterments and additions belonged to capital accounts, provided that such sums as the railroad companies owed the government for betterments and new equipment added during the period of government operation might be funded. There has been, at no time, any question about the justice of funding such indebtedness to the government. I believe it essential to restore railway activities and essential to the country's good fortune to hasten both funding and settlement.

Quite apart from the large sums owing to the government, which we are morally and legally bound to fund, the government admittedly owes the railway companies large sums on various accounts, such as compensation, deprecation and maintenance. There has been a wide difference of opinion relating to the amount the government owes, due in the main to the claim of the owners that in spite of materials and hours of labor being estimated in proper relations to similar expenditures in the pre-war test period, the "inefficiency of labor" still left a wide difference between actual upkeep and the expenditure made during government operation.

In order to expedite settlement and funding an informal understanding, which is all that is possible or practical, has been reached, under which the railway claims based on the "inefficiency of labor" are to be waived to hasten complete and final settlements, without surrender of any rights in court in case there is failure to settle. I have no doubt that early, final and satisfactory settlements will be reached since the policy of the railway administration already has been effective in finally settlings the accounts of railroads filing claims amounting to $225,568,764, resulting in the payment to them of $68,141,222.

The way now would seem to be clear to very early adjustment and relief, except for the fact that the railway administration, though possessing assets, does not command the funds necessary to meet what will be its admitted obligations.

Will Not Ask Funds.

There is no thought to ask congress for additional funds. Perhaps $500,000,000 will be necessary. The railroad administration has, or will have in the progress of funding, ample securities to meet all requirements if congress only will grant the authority to negotiate these securities and provide the agency for their negotiation.

With this end in view you are asked to extend the authority of the war finance corporation so that it may purchase these railway funding securities accepted by the director general of railroads. No added expense, no added investment is required on the part of the government. There is no added liability, no added tax burden. It is merely the grant of authority necessary to enable a most useful and efficient government agency to use its available funds to purchase securities for which congress already has authorized the issue and turn them into the channels of finance ready to float them.

I can readily believe that so simple a remedy will have your prompt sanction.

The after war distresses of two great and fundamental activities have been riveting the anxious attention of the country. One is the readjustment and restoration of agriculture, the other is the distress of our railway transportation system.

To Broaden Powers.

Pending proposals for relief and their discussion have already brought to the attention of the congress the very promising possibilities of broadening the powers of the War Finance Corporation for the further relief of agriculture and livestock production. This corporation has proven itself so helpful in the relief thus far undertaken that I cannot help but believe that its broadened powers as have been proposed, to meet agricultural needs, will enable it wholly to meet the nation-wide emergency. This is an impelling moral obligation to American farming in all its larger aspects, and it will be most gratifying to have your early sanction.

In the case of the railroads there is a moral and a contractual obligation, and your favorable action is no less urgent and will no less appeal to public approval. Railway solvency and efficiency are essential to our healthful industrial, commercial and agriculturaj life. Everything hinges on transportation.

After necessary and drastic curtailments, after harrowing straights in meeting their financial difficulties, the railways need only this financial aid which the fulfillment of our obligations will bestow, to inaugurate their far reaching revival. Its effect will be felt in varied industries, and will banish to a large degree the depression which, though inevitable in war's aftermarth, we are all so anxious to see ended.

(Signed) WARREN G. HARDING.

$225,568,765 IN CLAIMS PAID TO COMPANIES, MEMORANDA SHOWS

The memoranda from the director general of the railroads sent to congress by the President follows:

184 Claims Made.

"The number of claims on final settlement with the director general up to July 15, 1921, was 184, the aggregate amount claimed being $758,032,335. The mileage of the roads that have filed claims aggregates 167,070.

"The amount of claims settled by the director general up to and including July 15, 1921, aggregated $225,568,764. These settlements represent some 43 per cent in number of the claims actually filed. The total amount paid in settlement was $68,411,427.

"The largest single disputed item in final settlement is the claim for under-maintenance of way and structures and equipment. The under-maintenance claims represent more than 50 per cent of the total amount of claims filed. Included in these claims for under-maintenance is the much discussed claim variously described as 'inefficiency of labor.'

"Claims for inefficiency of labor have not been allowed by the railroad administration, not only as contended by the railroad administration, because such claims are not contemplated by the standard contract, but they are too highly indefinite.

$1,144,000,000 Expended.

"During the period of federal control there was expended by the railroad administration on behalf of the carriers some $1,144,000,000 in additions and betterments, properly chargeable to capital account. Of this sum in excess of $381,000,000 was used in the purchase of additional equipment, consisting of 100,000 box cars and 2,000 locomotives, and the expenditure for this equipment has been taken care of in equipment trust certifcates now held by the railroad administration.

"This leaves about $763,000,000 of additions and betterments, which, if not funded, must be deducted from the amount due from the railroad administration to the carriers in final settlement. An extension of time which these additions and betterments obligations could be paid to such carriers as could give reasonable and satisfactory security would enable the carriers receiving this extension to use the amount of money in the much needed rehabilitation of their cars and locomotives, and apply the usual and necessary maintenance upon their ways and structures, so that the national system of transportation could be equipped during the coming Fall and Winter to promptly and effectively perform its duty to the public in the way of prompt and efficient transportation.

"The percentage of bad order freight cars has not been below five per cent at any time during the past five years.

"Normal percentage of bad order locomotives is understood to be 10 per cent. The percentage of bad order locomotives on July 1 was 23.9 per cent, or 14 per cent above normal.

"The amount of deferred maintenance at the present time has been conservatively estimated at $400,000,000, of which $260,000,000 represents maintenance of way and $200,000,000 maintenance of equipment. That is, these are the amounts which should be expended on the railway properties to bring them up from their present physical condition to normal.

Short on Employes.

"The total number of railway employes in the first quarter of 1921 was 1,691,471. This was less by 340,456 than the average number in 1920.

"This manifestly means an enormous increase of unemployment. If the railroads were in a position to resume their normal maintenance of way and structures and equipment it is conservatively estimated that it would mean immediate employment of at least 200,000 workmen.

"Delayed payments of the current liabilities of the railways, representing principally payments due for fuel and materials used in operation, have been conservatively estimated at not less than $300,000,000.

"The failure to pay these has involved great industrial distress and depression. If the railroads are paid what is due them by the government they in turn can pay these debts and the starting up of industry will be enormously assisted and promoted.

"By the terms of section six of the federal control act, the President was authorized to incur, on behalf of the carriers, indebtedness for additions and betterments. To create an indebtedness to be paid by others without limit in amount is, it must be admitted, a most unusual power and was justified only by the exigency of war.

"As a result of the exercise of this power, a large amount of indebtedness was created by the director general and imposed upon these carriers, for additions and betterments, some of it assented to by them and some of it not concurred in.

Should Be Funded.

"The question arises what it is equitable and just to do now in regard to the adjustment of this indebtedness. The carriers insist that it should be funded by the government for a term of at least 10 years.

"It is in the public interest that they should be able to perform successfully the duty of transportation.

"If the government refuses to fund its indebtedness which it created for the carriers and for which the transportation act expressly provided, and if, in addition to their large capital requirements for other purposes, it is necessary for them to borrow also the amount they owe the government for additions and betterments, their problem and the public's problem in respect to transportation will be enormously embarrassed.

"The indebtedness of the carriers to the government for additions and betterments, incurred under the circumstances above mentioned, ought not to be allowed to constitute an additional complication and embarrassment in this situation. To avoid this, the government ought not to hesitate to carry this indebtedness for 10 years, as provided in the transportation act, in view of the fact that the reason it was made immediately due grew out of the war and the public needs."

WAR RISK BUREAU SETTLES 7,000 CLAIM CASES DAILY

Announcing the completion of a drive to settle all claims of former service men pending in the war risk insurance bureau, Director Forbes said all claims had been acted upon except those of current filing, which would receive action soon.

With the arrearage of 56,000 cases in the medical division on May 1 reduced to 14,000 cases by July 1, this division, Director Forbes said, had in the last three weeks disposed of a 24-hour average of 7,000 cases. The compensation and insurance claims division, where a monthly average of 21,000 new cases is received, had disposed of these, he said, and brought its pending cases to a current basis in this drive.

THERE'S NO DISCORD HERE

RAIL WORKERS MAY VOTE ON UNION ENVOYS

United States Labor Board Orders New Elections on Pennsylvania — "Open Shop" Issue Dominant.

The issue of the "open shop" as it affects employes of the Pennsylvania railroad was brought sharply to the front Monday by the action of the United States Railway Labor board in ordering new elections of representatives of employes of the road and prescribing the manner of voting.

The order sets aside elections already held and overrules the contention of officials of the railway that their employes' representatives shall be chosen without regard for union affiliations. Conferences to be held before Aug. 12 will determine the method of holding the new elections.

Road Stand Flayed.

Officials of the Pennsylvania railroad stated frankly at recent hearings of the labor board that they would deal with their employes according to their own plans, virtually denying the right of the board to interfere. This attitude, in the decision issued by the board, is called "quibbling" and "almost treasonable." The board expressed impatience with "quibbling" over technicalities and declared that "at a time when the nation is slowly and painfully progressing through the condition of industrial depression, unemployment and unrest it is almost treasonable for any employer or employe stubbornly to haggle over unessentials at the risk of social chaos."

The Pennsylvania, in ostensible compliance with an order of the board for conferences with its employes on new rules, had held a general election. Votes were cast for individuals only and the names of the various labor organizations among the Pennsylvania employes did not appear on the ballot. Rules negotiated with representatives so elected have been put into effect.

The labor board sets aside this election and these rules, and orders a new election at which the employes may vote for representatives of the labor organizations if they desire. Representatives chosen at the new election are to be recognized by the road in new conferences on rules.

"WAIT UNTIL I CAN AFFORD IT, SON."

Sixty-Day Reprieve Is Granted Wanderer, Convicted Murderer

Carl O. Wanderer, who was to be hanged July 29, for the murder of the "ragged stranger," has been granted a reprieve until September 30 by Governor Small.

The reprieve was granted on the motion of William McCauley, Illinois commander of the American legion.

Wandered, tried for killing his wife and the stranger in a "phoney" holdup in the vestibule of his home, had been a lieutenant in the army.

McCauley, and Wanderer's attorney, W. D. Bartholomew, asked the reprieve so that a commission of alienists might determine whether Wanderer is sane.

Wanderer was in the death cell when the news came. He smiled.

"I guess my wife will have to wait a while before she sees me," he said.

When he was placed under arrest he said he wanted to be hanged, and as quickly as possible, that he might join his wife.

"If Wanderer is sane he should be hanged," the American legion comander said. "If he is insane he should be locked up for life. Information has reached me which creates a doubt in my mind as to his sanity."

This information came from Dr. James Whitney Hall, alienist, who examined Wanderer some time ago. Dr. Hall is so firmly convinced that the "horrors of war" have deranged Wanderer's mind that he appealed to the American legion and to the governor in the prisoner's behalf.

Girl Is Discovered Asleep in Muzzle of 14-Inch Gun

Louise O'Brien, 14, missing from her home all night, was found at daybreak asleep inside the muzzle of a 14-inch gun of the shore batteries at Fort Worden, Wash. Other guns at the fort had been fired just before the girl was discovered. Military authorities say she had gone for a horseback ride the previous afternoon. Far from home, while she was dismounted, the horse ran away, and she, losing her way and weary of wandering in the darkness, took refuge in the long black object that suddenly loomed in her path.

Officers at the fort said it was only by chance that this gun was not fired.

NAVY CAPTAIN FOUND DEAD WITH BULLET IN HIS HEAD

The body of captain A. G. Lung, a surgeon in the United States navy, connected with the naval war college at Newport, with a bullet from a 45-calibre rifle in the head, was found recently at Pepasquash, Bristol, R. I., by the keeper of his estate.

Captain Lung served under Admiral Sampson at Santiago. He also served on the presidential yacht Mayflower under Theodore Roosevelt's administration. Domestic affairs are given by friends as a probable reason for his act.

JAPAN GROOMS HER MEN FOR W. G.'S PARTY

Up to Present Military Men Have Not Been Put in Delegation of Possible Envoys.

Tokio is expected to send a small army of representatives to Washington for the meeting of the disarmament conference.

Many public men have been mentioned as the probable leading envoys for Japan but among those most likely to go are Premier Hara, Viscount Makino, Count Uchida and Viscount Kato, who stand out most prominently.

Premier Hara, a newspaper man, has exhibited some cleverness in handling various cabinet crises in Japan. He is 67 years old, and has traveled extensively. His last visit to America and Europe was made in 1908 and 1909.

Americans are familiar with Viscount Makino, who, with Count Chinda, represented Japan at the Paris peace conference. The Shantung question was handled by Viscount Makino. He is 70 years of age and for this reason there is some doubt expressed as to whether or not he will go to Washington.

Count Uchida's record in Japanese diplomacy began in the Japanese foreign office. He is among the youngest of men mentioned as possible envoys. He is 56 years of age. He was first named minister of foreign affairs in 1912, but was relieved to become Japanese ambassador to Petrograd during the World war. He has served as ambassador to London, Vienna and Washington.

Viscount Tomosaburo Kato, 62, minister of the imperial Japanese navy, will, if named, be an interested member of the conference, for it may be his duty to sacrifice part of his eight-eight naval plan.

All of these men, however, take second place to Baron Shidehara, Japanese ambassador to the United States, who, it is taken for granted, will be a representative. It is notable that no military men have as yet been mentioned as possible delegates.

50 MAXIMUM AGE LIMIT FOR PROHIBITION AGENTS

All federal prohibition agents appointed in the future must be on the sunny side of 50 under orders issued by Commissioner Haynes.

State directors were notified by the commissioner that hereafter the maximum age limit for appointment would be 50 years, unless it was shown that a man "is possessed of unusual qualifications."

"It has been found," Mr. Haynes said, "that as a rule men between the ages of 25 and 45 years are best fitted for prohibition enforcement work and it is suggested that you bear this in mind in making your selections."

BLIND WAR VETERAN ABDUCTS BRIDE FROM SCHEMING RELATIVES

The post-war romance of Salvatore Filippo, blind hero of the Argonne, is as full of thrills as was his military service, according to the story he told in New York prior to his departure for Erie, Pa., with his 16-year-old Italian bride, Isabella. They arrived on the steamship Argentina.

Filippo lost his sight as a result of wounds suffered while rescuing a member of his squad from No Man's Land in the Argonne. He went to the land of his birth a year ago with his mother. In a little village in the province of Lucca, he met Isabella Bruna and charmed by her soft voice, began to woo her.

The girl's father objected to the suit. Filippo persisted, however, and finally he and Isabella were secretly married. Then Filippo says, relatives of the girl broke into his house at night and stabbed him, leaving him for dead and taking Isabella away.

They succeeded, he said, in temporarily turning Isabella's affection away from him, but he induced her to visit him on board the Argentina just before it sailed. Telling her the boat didn't leave until four o'clock, he led her below decks and when four o'clock came, Isabella found she was 20 miles at sea. She refused to speak to him for several days, but before the steamer docked they again were on honeymooning terms.

FIRM PILGRIM TRUTHS URGED BY PRESIDENT

Harding Tells Children of Plymouth to Carry Out Principles Followed by Fathers.

Three centuries after the Pilgrim Fathers sailed into Plymouth harbor and laid the foundations of the American nation, President Harding appeared Monday at this national shrine to pay his tribute to the nation's founders and the principles which they laid down for the nation's building.

The President, aboard the modern Mayflower and sailing the same course which Miles Standish and his fellow pioneers followed in the historic Mayflower, entered the sunlit Cape Cod amidst a great patriotic display.

Colony All Excited.

The Pilgrim Fathers caused small excitement to a few scattered Indians when they reached Plymouth, but President Harding, escorted by two big battleships from the Atlantic fleet and a division of destroyers, with big guns booming in salute, aroused the greatest patriotic fervor in the bosoms of thousands gathered here to commemorate the memories of their forefathers.

The old New England town was in gala array, awaiting to do honor to the nation's chief when he landed within a stone's throw of the famed Plymouth rock, where the Pilgrims are reputed to have first set foot.

Urges Pilgrim Principles.

President Harding's first act upon landing was to urge the children of America to carry on those principles which brought success to the Pilgrims in their long struggle against great odds to found Plymouth colony. Thirty-five nervously excited school girls of New Bedford were waiting upon the docks for the President, who was to present medals to them for having made the greatest advances in study of the English language in New Bedford schools.

The President had consented to lead a procession depicting the early life in Plymouth. Lineal descendants of the early settlers were participating in the parade, including Miss Priscilla Alden of Bridgewater, a descendant of John Alden; Princess Woonekansuke, a descendant of Massasoit, and Kenelm Winslow of Middleboro, a descendant of Governor Winslow.

After leading the parade through the historic streets of Plymouth the President reviewed the procession. At the conclusion of the parade the chief executive was entertained at luncheon. Late in the afternoon he delivered an address to the hordes of New Englanders who flocked into the historic town for the past week.

England Pays Tribute.

It was not alone American tribute that was paid to the Pilgrim fathers Monday. England, whence the Pilgrim fathers fled from persecutions, paid her measure or honor. The British cruiser Cambrian, lay in the harbor, Isaac Foote, deputy mayor of Plymouth, England, was present as the representative of the United Kingdom and Captain Bailey, naval attache, represented the British embassy. Charge de Beaufort, of The Netherlands legation, represented his nation, the original home of the Pilgrims.

President Harding was not the lone distinguished American on hand, for Vice President Coolidge, Secretary of War Weeks, Senator Lodge, Senator Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, Senator Hale of Maine and many members of congress were present. Governor Cox of Massachusetts headed the delegation of New England governors.

CHILD CRIED DAY AND NIGHT

With Eczema, Itched and Burned. Cuticura Heals.

"My little child had eczema behind her ear. It first formed in little pimples, then blisters and then a sore eruption. It itched and burned so that she fretted and cried day and night and we got no rest. I had her treated without any result.

"Our physician recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. F. C. Scott, 681 N. High St., Chillicothe, Ohio, June 3, 1920.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to care for your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

U. S. ASKS LOAN OF $300,000,000

Treasury Certificates Are Offered to Meet Railroad Settlements.

Secretary Mellon has offered for subscription two new series of treasury certificates, the combined offering being for about $300,000,000. Both issues are dated August 1, one maturing in six months with interest at 5¼ per cent and the other maturing in one year with interest at 5½ per cent.

With the three hundred million certificate issue, the treasury, it was believed, would be in a position to meet any demands upon it by the war finance corporation in connection with settlements with the railroads under the plan submitted to congress by President Harding.

On August 16, it was explained the treasury has certificate maturities of about $150,000,000 to meet and in addition it is estimated about $100,000,000 will be needed for current payments to the railroads under the revolving fund and other sections of the transportation act, already adjusted.

The remaining $50,000,000 plus the treasury's cash on hand of some $200,000,000, it was thought, would care for current expenses and any preliminary withdrawals on account the corporation might make, if its powers are broadened by congress while at the same time clearing the way for what financing the treasury may have to do should the corporation call for its total balance of nearly $400,000,000 to use in making advances to the railroads.

In view of the August 1 issue of certificates, another issue on August 15 was held unlikely though an offering of the new short term notes on Sept. 1 was expected.

POLES CAPTURE LEAD IN CHICAGO FOREIGN BORN

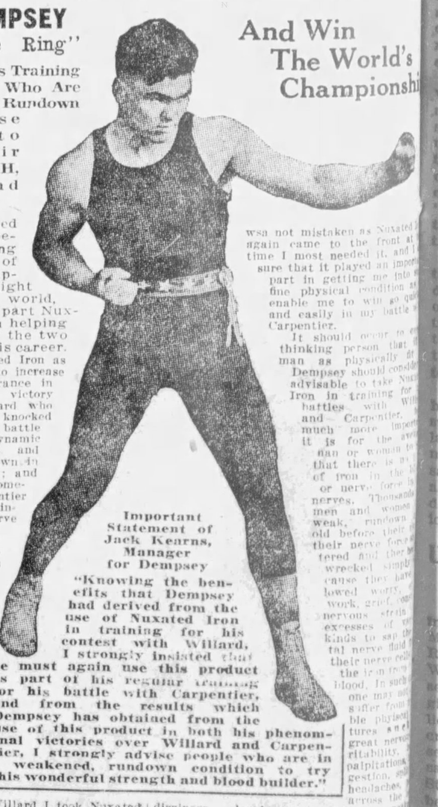
Preliminary figures showing the foreign born population of Chicago, Ill., by countries of birth have been announced by the census bureau showing Poland in the lead with 137,611. Germany second with 112,288, and Russia third with 102,095. All others are less than 60,000 each, but the grand total for the city is 805,000. Italy is fourth with 59,215, Sweden 58,563, Ireland 56,786 and Czecho-Slovakia 50,392. Portugal with 41 is credited with the smallest figure of any nation. Those above 20,000 include England with 26,0[illegible] Norway 20,481, Austria 30,491, Hungary 26,106 and Canada 26,054.

How Nuxated Iron Helped Me to Whip Carpentier

Put Me In Such Superb Condition As To Enable

JACK DEMPSEY
"Tiger of the Ring"

Tell a Secret of His Training —Advises People Who Are in a Weakened, Rundown Condition to Use Nuxated Iron to Increase Their STRENGTH, VIGOR and VITALITY



And Win The World's Championship

Today, recognized as the physical superior of any living man, the superman of the age, Jack Dempsey, heavy-weight champion of the world, explains below the part Nuxated Iron played in helping to prepare him for the two supreme tests of his career.

First he used Nuxated Iron as a part of his training to increase his strength and endurance in his decisive smashing victory over the mighty Willard who had never before been knocked from his feet. In this battle Dempsey displayed a dynamic overwhelming strength and power never before known in the history of the ring; and now again in his phenomenal victory over Carpentier he displayed that same indomitable force and nerve never before seen in any human being. The fact that Dempsey took Nuxated Iron as part of his training for both Willard and Carpentier is convincing evidence of the importance he attaches to keeping his blood rich in strength-giving iron, and the high regard in which he holds Nuxated Iron as a master strength and blood builder.

In a statement made at his headquarters in New York after the fight Jack Dempsey said: "A couple of years ago in preparing for my big fight with Jess Willard I took Nuxated Iron, and after I had taken it for a short while I was positive I could stand harder strain with less fatigue than before; and I firmly believe that Nuxated Iron put added power behind my punch and helped me to win Jess Willard and thereby win the world's championship at Toledo. After that time whenever I felt rundown I used Nuxated Iron to help build up my physical condition; and when I started to train for the international championship bout against Carpentier I resumed the regular use of Nuxated Iron, feeling positive that it would help give me that rugged strength, endurance and power that is of greatest importance in contests of this kind, because, other things being equal, victory always goes to the strongest man. In this I was not mistaken as Nuxated Iron again came to the front at a time I most needed it, and I am sure that it played an important part in getting me into fine physical condition to enable me to win quickly and easily in my battle with Carpentier.

It should occur to every thinking person that if a man as physically fit as Dempsey should consider it advisable to take Nuxated Iron in training for his battles with Willard and Carpentier, how much more important it is for the average man or woman to see that there is no lack of iron in the blood or nerve force in the nerves. Thousands of men and women, weak, rundown and old before their time, their nerve force shattered and their health wrecked simply because they have allowed worry, grief, overwork, nervous excesses or other kinds to so exhaust the vital nerve fluid that their nerves run short of the iron in the blood. In such cases one may suffer from great nervous irritability, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, headaches, pains across the back, dizziness, sleeplessness, extreme fatigue, etc., but the mind is naturally more or less affected, the memory becomes poor, the judgment bad, and such often results in nervous failure and may even lead to the insane asylum. Many a capable man or woman falls just short of winning success and happiness in life because they do not build up their mental ability with the iron strength, energy and endurance which comes from having plenty of good rich red blood and nerve force. In such cases it is worse than foolish to take mere stimulating medicines or narcotic drugs. What you need is something to put more nerve force into the nerves and more iron in your blood. This is most effectively accomplished by the use of Nuxated Iron.

Important Statement of Jack Kearns, Manager for Dempsey

"Knowing the benefits that Dempsey had derived from the use of Nuxated Iron in training for his contest with Willard, I strongly insisted that he must again use this product as part of his regular training for his battle with Carpentier, and from the results which Dempsey has obtained from the use of this product in both his phenomenal victories over Willard and Carpentier, I strongly advise people who are in a weakened, rundown condition to try this wonderful strength and blood builder."